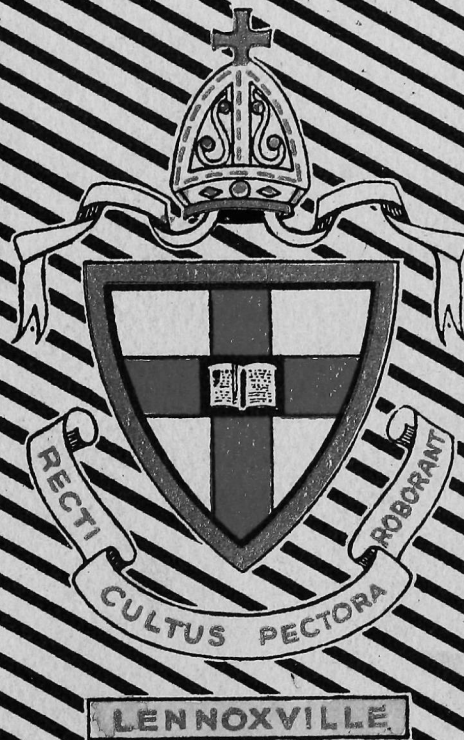


B.C.S.

1928



Midsummer
1928

Eugene F. Phillips Electrical Works, Limited

ESTABLISHED 1889



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Bishop's College School

Lennoxville, Que.



Headmaster

S. P. SMITH, M.A., Oxon.



Headmaster, Preparatory School

A. WILKINSON, Esq.



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Secretary-Treasurer, LEWIS BRIMACOMBE, Esq.
180 St. James Street, Montreal.

School Officers, 1928



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J. P. CLEGHORN G. A. SHARP

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1st Lieutenant: J. P. FULLER
2nd Lieutenant: D. K. DRURY
C.S.M.: T. M. GILLESPIE

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Cricket

L. S. BLINCO, Captain

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Foreword

The average boy of today is being given opportunities to develop that were difficult for his father to obtain in the past; and although the forcible and talented will always attain to the front rank we want to see a general level of superiority among the rank and file.

Now-a-days good schools aim at this; instead of achieving a limited number of creditable showy pupils our desire is to see one hundred per cent. sane, healthy intelligent individuals with the spirit of citizenship developed and a high general level of efficiency maintained. We are beginning to realize at last that selfishness is the beginning and end of all immorality, the community life of school is with a view to lead a boy through the training that team work demands, or into the van where example is expected of him and finally to shape him as a leader where he is in the forefront and exposed to the greater danger of being in the public eye and expected to set the pace.

With this end in view the Cadet Corps is steadily increasing its numbers as well as its efficiency and its appeal to manhood, both from the point of view of the parent as well as that of the cadet. Who among us does not want to see our own son with a physique approaching that of the young athletes of Greece whose grace and nobility of bearing we still can not outrival, but, which, at least we surely should be able to emulate if science, religion and sociology are at our disposal today as we have good reason to believe.

And it is not only physique that we crave for this generation but nobility of outlook and a balanced sense of proportion. The training of school life provides the opportunity and I will venture to quote a verse which expresses more simply and completely the ideal which should be the common aim of pupil, school master and parent:—

*To live as bravely as I can,
To be, no matter where, a man,
To take what comes of good or ill
And cling to faith and honour still,
To do my best and let that stand,
The record of my brain and hand,
And then, should failure come to me,
Still strive and hope for victory.*

Rest assured that you have my lively sympathy in the good work of education in which Lennoxville has already shown a very sound record of success.

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read 'W.B. King', with a long horizontal flourish underneath.



BRIG.-GEN. W. B. KING, C.M.G., D.S.O., D.O.C., Mil. Dist. No. 1
1922 - 1928

Page of Honour

1927-1928

FOOTBALL

Won all games scoring 124 points against 21
(in School games)

HOCKEY

Won 11 games out of 16.

CADET CORPS

Won the Governor-General's Shield
for the Dominion of Canada.

McGILL

Arts and Science combined: 3 boys passed.
14 boys out of 15 passed McGill Matriculation
without any supplementals.
6 boys passed into R.M.C.

TROPHIES WON

Shirley Russel Cup.
Governor-General's Shield.

Magazine Staff

Editor

R. L. YOUNG

Literary Editors

H. I. KENNEDY	I. OGILVIE
H. M. HOWELL	G. H. MONTGOMERY

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GOVERNOR-GENERAL'S SHIELD
FOR THE DOMINION OF CANADA
WON BY B. C. S.

1927 - 1928

1924

The Bear in Sport

FOOTBALL

List of Games

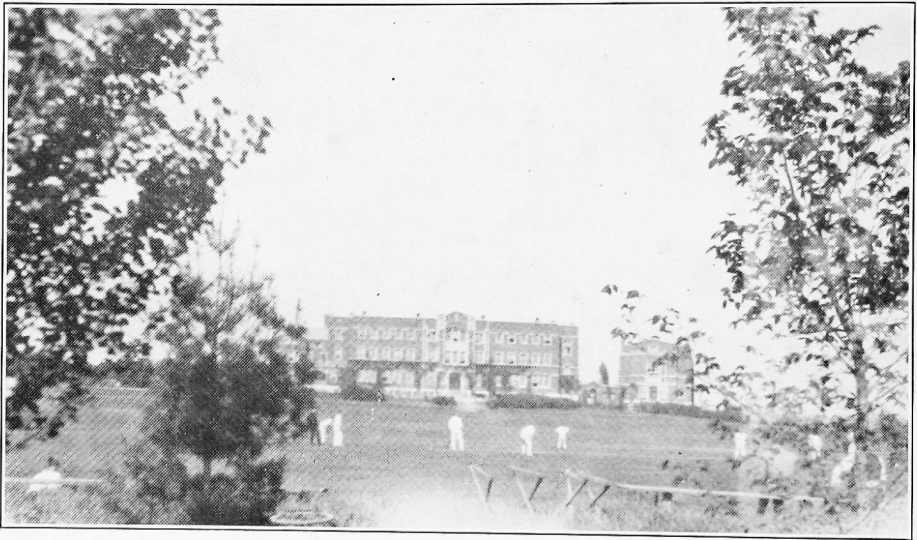
1—B.C.S.	vs. U.B.C.	October 1st	B.C.S.	30	U.B.C.	0
2—	“ vs. Stanstead	“ 8th	B.C.S.	15	Stanstead	9
3—	“ vs. L.C.C.	“ 15th	B.C.S.	21	L.C.C.	2
4—	“ vs. Ashbury	“ 22nd	B.C.S.	31	Ashbury	1
5—	“ vs. Westmount	“ 24th	B.C.S.	7	Westmount	0
6—	“ vs. Stanstead	“ 29th	B.C.S.	35	Stanstead	5
7—	“ vs. Loyola	November 2nd	B.C.S.	12	Loyola	5
8—	“ vs. Old Boys	“ 7th	B.C.S.	16	Old Boys	0
B.C.S. 2nd Team	vs. Ashbury 2nd	October 22nd	B.C.S.	27	Ashbury	3

HOCKEY SEASON

- 1—Bishop's College School defeated North Hatley 3-1.
Goals—Blinco 2, Cleghorn 1.
- 2—B.C.S. defeated Sherbrooke High School 3-2.
Goals—Blinco 3.
- 3—B.C.S. defeated Richmond 4-2.
Goals—Blinco 3, Taylor 1.
- 4—B.C.S. defeated by Lower Canada College 2-1.
Goals—Blinco 1.
- 5—B.C.S. defeated Lower Canada College 1-0.
Goals—Blinco 1.
- 6—B.C.S. defeated by Ashbury College—2-0.
- 7—B.C.S. defeated Richmond 6-1.
Goals—Blinco 4, Coristine II 1, Kenny 1.
- 8—B.C.S. defeated Sherbrooke High School 5-3.
Goals—Blinco 3, Kenny 1, Cleghorn 1.
- 9—B.C.S. defeated Stanstead College 7-0.
Goals—Blinco 4, Kenny 1, Cleghorn 1, Taylor 1.
- 10—B.C.S. defeated by Magog 3-2.
Goals—Fuller 1, Cleghorn 1.
- 11—B.C.S. defeated Cookshire 5-1.
Goals—Blinco 3, Duggan 1, Coristine II 1.
- 12—B.C.S. defeated Paradis 4-1.
Goals—Blinco 2, Kenny 2.

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M.A.A.A. CRICKET TEAM VS. B.C.S. AT LENNOXVILLE.

“I shall remember quiet ways
And many secret places where
I wandered round the woody glens,
Scarce knowing I was happy there.

I shall remember Morning days
And wildwood flowers . . . when life stood still,
I whispered them a secret thing
Down in the green woods of Lennoxville.”

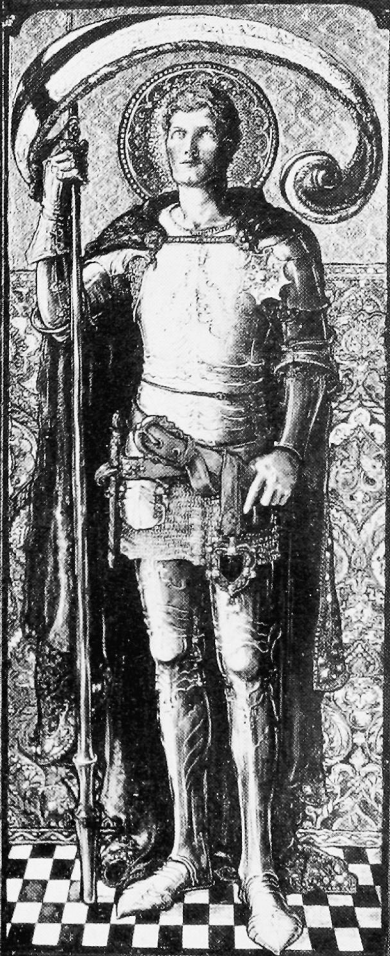
This tablet is placed
here in honour
of the boys of
Bishops College
Preparatory School
who gave their lives
in the service of their
King and Country
A.D. 1914-1918

Fuller of faith than of
fears Fuller of
resolution than of
patience Fuller
of honour than of years

Hugh Allan
A Cecil Doucet
Eric Graham
Donald S. Gwyn
Kenneth W. Husband
E V. Tremonger
Maurice E. Jaques
J Hewitt Laird
Charles S. Martin
Lennox Robertson
Allan Routledge
Harold A. Scott
Edward A. Whitehead
Gerald W. Wilkinson



Recti. cul-
lus. pectora
roborant



Divus Georgius Christianorum militum pugnator

Sons of Great Britain
forget it not there be
things such as Love
and Honour and the Soul
of man which cannot be
bought with a price and
which do not die with Death

Editorial

*"The theme of honour's tongue;
Amongst a grove the very straightest plant;
Who is sweet Fortune's minion and her pride."*

Shakespeare.

We express gratefulness to a kind Providence for an outstanding year's successes in work and also in play, with nobody on the casualty list.

We returned to B.C.S. at the beginning of the School year intoxicated to a high degree with gratification; ninety-four per cent of the candidates for McGill and R.M.C. had passed without supplementals and we had won the Governor-General's Shield. This was followed up by an unbroken record of Football triumphs to the credit of an unbeaten team. Then the School won eleven out of the sixteen Hockey Matches played last term.

The "*Hounds of Spring*" must have gone lame in the pursuit of winter, for "*winter's rains and ruins*" are not yet over and they are spoiling our Cricket prospects; the School, however, is amazingly nonchalant and unconcerned on that score, and the preparation for the Military Tournament in Montreal combined with the indoor and outdoor boxing bouts and track team training have absorbed every available spare moment.

What does all this constant strenuous training lead to? The question is not merely a rhetorical one.

For now—as Somebody said to us:—

*"The young Apollo golden haired
Stands dreaming on the verge of strife,
Magnificently unprepared
For the long littleness of life."*

And our answer is that School has presumably taught those who are leaving it and who have undergone this strenuous training, that it rests with them, either to *concentrate* on making life worth living, or to *dissipate* themselves in the "*long littleness*". No false ideals have been placed before them; School has taught them not to be content with mere mediocrity but to appreciate and applaud excellence in everything whether it be in character, in a poem, in art, or in an enemy.

Somebody else, whose fancy it caught, writes us on the modern plague of disenchantment:

. Youth is proud and needs chastisement; modern young men are too easily deluded. They ask for trouble. *They are so sceptical, they believe nothing that they are told. They are so credulous, they believe everything they tell themselves.*

Still another sent us the following on the same theme:—(We hope we may not get into trouble?—None of these extracts were sent us for publication here).

*"For good undone and gifts mis-spent and
resolutions vain,
"Tis somewhat late to worry. This I know:
"I would live the same life over if I had
to live again,
"And the chances are I'd go where most men go."*

With no intention of preaching from the safe seclusion of the Editor's sanctum we deprecate the sentiment contained in them all.

The boys who are leaving this term, after the strict discipline of School life, with its absorption of every leisure moment, *know* that we wish them the "*summum bonum*"; that we would shower "*largesse*" of the highest happiness along their future path, with grand munificence, were it in our power. As it is we can only shower the humble "*largesse*" of the best thoughts we can think, mayhap they may recall them when the many siren voices of life will be calling.

I suppose we all have an ideal "somebody" in mind, some ideal hero whom we should like to emulate and resemble; suppose, for a change, that we were to make that "somebody" an idealized conception of ourselves, conceived in some supreme moment of insight, which comes to us all—and it has been said that our highest thoughts are given us to live up to until they become literally our level best—suppose still further that we were then to make that "somebody" an impersonal other self, set him as an inexorable standard and commend or condemn ourselves coldly and dispassionately according as we approached or receded from that inexorable standard of our ideal "somebody"; we might then have some firm foothold on which to stand firm and grow straight, instead of plunging about, as in a morass, from one wobbly little island of popular preaching on "what you should do" to another of "you can't afford to be different, you know, our modern ideal is gang morals and standardized mediocrity", thence to another frequented by those who "are afraid to be themselves", or, rather, "their best selves." We *have* known and do know B.C.S. boys who *do* approach the standard of him who was:

*"The theme of honour's tongue:
"Amongst a grove the very straightest plant:
"Who is sweet Fortune's darling and her pride."*

And men of that breed have the courage to be themselves; they are no second-rate copyists and they will have the Courage to fight on till the Whistle blows.



MORNING

*I stand by the open Roadways,
In the morn, by the sea, on a height,
And a glorious day is breaking,
And I kneel for inner light.*

*The roads lead every whither?
To north, east and west they run;
To the little aims that wilther,
And one, out to sea, to the sun.*

*Could I stand by this sea for ever,
In the sun, in this mood, in the morn:
The race and the lust of battle
And the search for light I could scorn.*

*The choice must be made this morning,
Ere the sun will higher rise:
The roads beckon fair, but bewilder
With the suniight in my eyes.*

*The angel of dreams stands beside me
And light, in a golden flood,
Points to scrolls at each open roadway
And I read what was writ in blood.*

*And one reads "Fame and glory"
And another "Gold and ease"
And at the back is written
The way to attain all these.*

*And one, among many others
Appears as a pure white stone,
And on the back is written:
"By alchemy of toil" alone.*

*Then she shows me the blots on pages
Of books once as white as mine,
And bowed heads bending over,
Erasing them with brine.*

*I stand by the open Roadways,
At morn, by the sea, in the sun;
And a halcyon day has broken,
With a glorious race to run.*

R.L.

School Notes

Our thanks are due to Mrs. Harcourt Smith for again providing the prizes for the Senior Cross-Country Run; to Mr. H. B. MacDougall and Mrs. R. E. MacDougall for a medal for the 220 yds. race; to Mr. F. E. Meredith for a bat for the best cricket average; and to John Patton for a cup for the Senior High Jump.

Major Hartland B. MacDougall has very generously sent twelve prizes for those boys who obtained highest marks in the Gymnastic Competition held at the end of the Lent Term.

The Kaulbach Medal for the Open Mile Race will this term be for the first time competed for.

At the distribution of prizes for the Sports 12 spoons provided by Mr. William Russell will be handed to the members of the Football Team, as winners of the Russell Cup.

One of the chesterfield sofas lately installed in the Library is the kind gift of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Montgomery.

Colonel S. E. Francis and Sergt.-Maj. Brown again acted as judges in the annual Gymnastic Competition.

BALM FOR THE "TOILERS"

"B.C.S." Bishop's College School, Lennoxville, Que.

This is by far the most complete magazine we have received. The reports of your many activities are all exceedingly well written up. The numerous photographs add greatly to the attractiveness of your publication, while many of your poems are extremely good.

—From The High School of Quebec Annual.

Bishop's College School, Lennoxville, Que.

Undoubtedly our best exchange. Everything is well written and bright with accompanying pictures or cartoons. If we may criticize such a good magazine, we would suggest a few more essays and short stories.

"The Collegiate."

"B.C.S." Bishop's College School, Lennoxville, Que. One of our most interesting exchanges, well written, planned and executed.

"The Windsorian."

For School Notes the B.C.S. is to be regarded with awe! Where in any School or college, other than Bishop's College School, could there be found more academic anecdotes? Generally in School Magazines where there is quantity there is poor quality, but B.C.S. is exempt from this failing. Good Luck! B.C.S.

"The Tripod,"

Roxbury Latin School.

The "B.C.S." Magazine staff wishes to thank, very sincerely, Mrs. H. B. MacDougall and Mrs. A. E. Ogilvie for their continued interest in the Magazine, and for their kindly and much-appreciated help.

A very handsome cup bearing the inscription "In memory of Captain C. S. Martin, M.C." has again been received from his sister, Mrs. S. C. Black. This prize is awarded annually for Gymnastics; not to the boy who scores most marks in the annual competition, but to the boy who during the year has shown most improvement. In announcing the name of the winner, George Clarke, the Headmaster said he hoped it would always be remembered that the cup was given in memory of a very brave soldier.

We all congratulate, most heartily, Sergeant Major Fisher on the efficiency of his training and on the results obtained by the Cadet Corps, both in winning the Governor-General's Shield and in the Military Tournament in Montreal. Sergeant Major Fisher has devoted much of his time to the training of the Corps.

We welcome to B.C.S., as Cricket Coach, Captain Arthur C. Brandt, late Captain in the Queen's Royal Regiment. He served in India during the Great War on the North West Frontier, receiving the 1919 Afghan War Medal.

Late member of the Surrey County Cricket Club, Captain Brandt has also played cricket in India and South Africa.

THE LIBRARY AND READING ROOMS

Whether serious reading can be done best in a study furnished in the most luxurious mode of the day, or in a monk's cell with its whitewashed walls; whether the brain is more active when the body is recumbent on delicate cushions than when the reader is poised on a three-legged stool, are questions that we leave to experimental psychologists. And not to experimental psychologists only; for the problem is one which faces every boy who uses the Hooper Library. It is true that the original furniture of this room consisted not of three-legged stools, but of hard oak benches, which are even less comfortable than stools in that they cannot be tilted.

Those who prefer Spartan simplicity have no ground for complaint, for the benches still remain with us; while those who look to Sybaris rather than Sparta for their cue have every reason to be very grateful to the Mothers who subscribed so liberally during the winter for the provision of upholstered chesterfield sofas and deep-cushioned arm-chairs.

But this is not the full extent of the work done by the ladies led by Mrs. H. B. MacDougall, Mrs. A. E. Ogilvie, Mrs. T. S. Gillespie and Mrs. G. W. MacDougall. The junior reading room has been furnished with very solid oak settees with leather-cushioned seats. In fact so strong are these settees that we believe that they will still be in use when Lord Chesterfield's name is remembered only in connection with his Letters.

To the subscribers to this fund the School owes a very real debt of gratitude.

Bubbles

"We have heard the Chimes by Midnight"

HENRY IV.

Magazine Staff.

The World's a bubble,

Lord Bacon.

Black:—"I wouldn't be found dead living in Ireland."

Drury I:—(In English Class): "Sir, what is a paradox?"

Master:—"Drury, you are the most trying boy in the class, because you don't try at all."

Kenny:—"Sir, 'Jumeau' is twin, masculine, 'jumelle', feminine; if there is one of each, which word do you use?"

Master:—"The masculine, because it includes the feminine; e.g., man 'embraces' woman."

We had another "Bubble" but it burst!

Stop Press

Winners of the various weights. Boxing Competition June 1928:

School Champion:—D. A. Hadfield.

Middle Weight:—T. A. Patton.

Welter Weight:—Davis I.

Light Weight:—F. N. Dale.

Feather Weight:—T. A. Riddell.

Bantam Weight:—E. F. H. Boothroyd.

CONGRATULATIONS

In the list, published in February of this year by the English Civil Service Commission, of those who have qualified by examination as Army Interpreters in French we are pleased to see the name of Gentleman Cadet H. de M. Molson. There were only two successful Canadian candidates for this distinction though nine sat for the examination.

We congratulate Herbie Hall on coming first in his French class at R.M.C. with ninety marks.

We also congratulate George Hall on coming second in his English class with eighty marks at R.M.C.

CONSOLATION

If you've been expecting something—something
special to come true,
And you've made your plans and dreamed your
rosy dreams,
And you've written home to mother—oh, she's
“awfully proud” of you!
When the bubble bursts, the sun no longer
beams;
It is great to think that you—a man—can
take it in the face,
Hide your searing disappointment with
a grin;
Though you've lost a throne to see
another seated in your place,
You are stronger now, old man, some
day you'll win!

R. A. MONTGOMERY, '26.

Dear Mr. Editor:—

You ask "Old Boys" to send you a note or two for the Magazine, and after reading the Lent Number I feel that I must write and congratulate you and your staff on the excellence of your publication. I am so pleased to see that the School has taken such a leading position as one of the great education establishments of Canada, and that it seems to be going stronger than ever. I had hoped to cross the Atlantic, perhaps this year, in order to visit Canada and renew old associations, but that is impossible for I have just been ordered out to India as General Officer Commanding in Chief of the Southern Command, and so I must postpone my visit to the old B.C. School for, at all events, another four years.

The sight of the Magazine recalls a host of old memories, some of them very vivid, such as my agony, when, during my initiation the evening I joined, I was shored up on a table and made to sing. I wonder if the boys trap muskrats now and sell their skins for fifteen cents each and then use the proceeds for gorging in the confectioner's shop. This establishment was close to a Railway Crossing in Lennoxville. I cannot remember the name of the woman who kept it but she had a choice and much appreciated dish which consisted of sardines and ice cream mixed!

I wonder if the long wooden bridge, across the river still exists with its quaint notice:

"WALK OR PAY TWO DOLLARS"

The original notice had no comma after the "WALK," but one of the masters called Walkor had a large comma painted at his own expense because all his friends used to chaff him and ask him why he was the only person who had to pay to use the bridge.

I remember the old Gym. and my two fights in it, and also the then renowned battle with bare fists between "Duck" Ritchie and Fisk, which went about 20 rounds. The latter nearly died afterwards from the punishment he received. I shall never forget his gameness. I wonder where Ritchie and Fisk are now. And finally I recall one of the proudest moments of my life when I was made Head-Prefect. I see the proud position is now held by Blinco, and I congratulate him and wish him every luck in his future career.

Again many congratulations on your excellent Magazine and I wish the Old School and all in it every success for 1928 and for the future.

Yours sincerely,

W. C. G. HENEKER,
Lieut.-General.



THE LONG BRIDGE WITH THE SCHOOL IN THE DISTANCE.

And, as for me, though
 That my wit be lye,
 On hokes for to rede
 I me de lyte.

*I think I don't know anything,
 I've thought so for some time,
 For I've been reading in a book,
 And nothing now will rhyme.*

*The things I thought, before I thought
 I didn't know a thing,
 Were birds that every now and then,
 Go lame upon a wing.*

*I wonder if I'll ever think
 A full fledged thought sublime,
 That soaring through Eternity,
 Shall stand the test of Time!*

*I feel I must tell somebody,
 I do not know a thing,
 I'm looking for the word that's strong
 To mend a broken wing.*

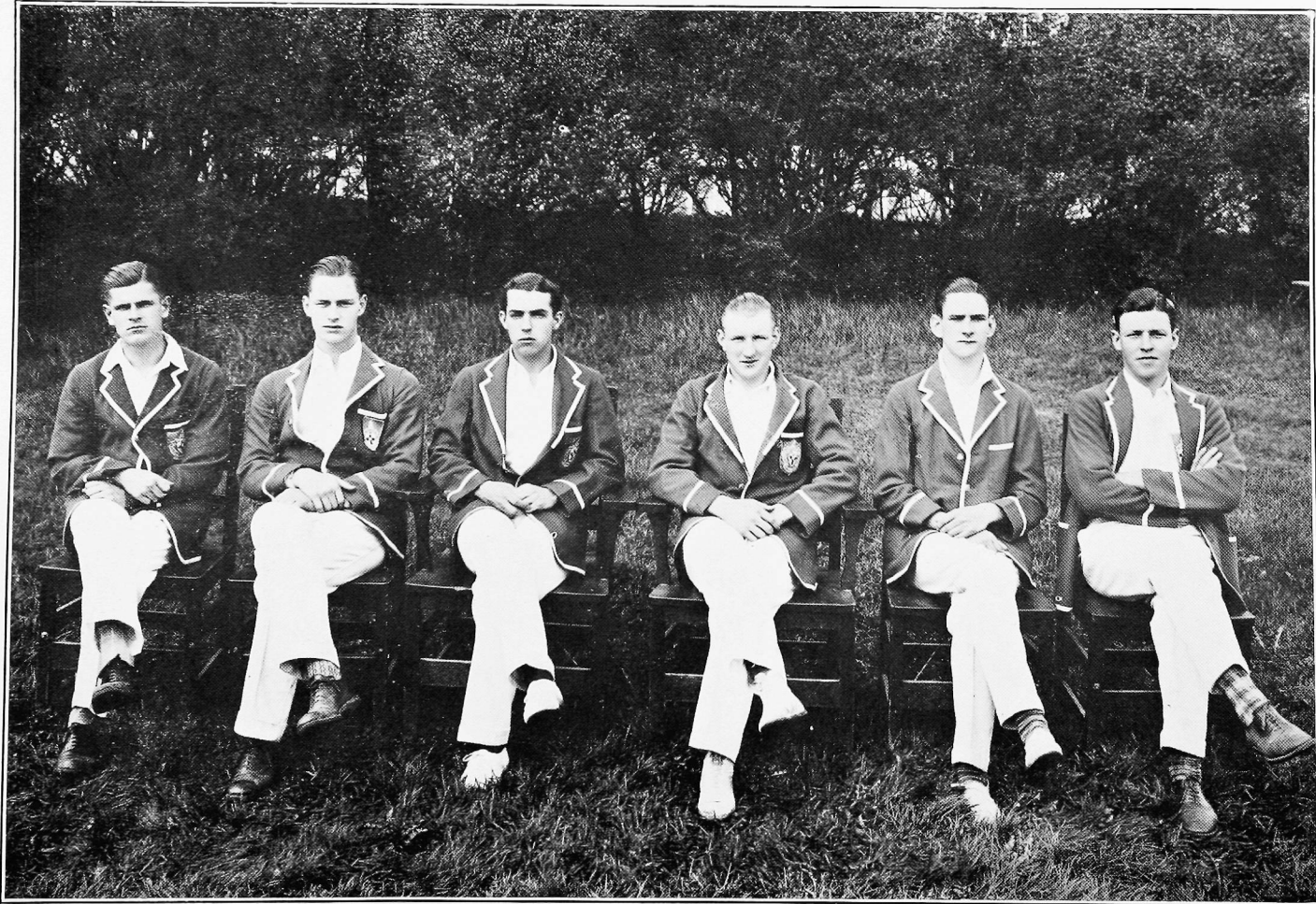
*For I've been reading in a book
 And nothing now will rhyme,
 I think I don't know anything,
 I've thought so for some time.*

R. L.

PREFECTS

22

BISHOP'S COLLEGE SCHOOL MAGAZINE



G. G. Black

D. K. Drury

J. P. Fuller

L. S. Blinco

G. A. Sharp

J. P. Cleghorn

Dot Pourri

THE PASSING YEARS

From the Gazette of this day twenty-five years ago (1903).

Lennoxville.—Rev. Edward John Bidwell, M.A., headmaster of the Cathedral Grammar School, Peterborough, England, was today appointed to the headmastership of Bishop's College School, Lennoxville. He was chosen from a list of forty candidates, only six of whom were from Canada.

The critics say that Poetry is the highest of all fine arts. We wonder whether our "Poets" are sufficiently interested in it to get together and publish a book of B.C.S. poetry. Personally, we think that the quality of the poetry, in a minor degree, would warrant this.

"Dear Editors we sent a **poem**
And **that** to you for "B.C.S."
You published his unholy scribble,
Returning me my M.S.S."

(Will the author of the above please unveil himself?—Eds.).

We were delighted to see that Hartland Molson, our one-time very efficient Business Manager for the Magazine, has been holding the same position on the R.M.C. Review.



"RILEY" "DAVE" "JOE"

*ENTR'ACTE***THE COLD SHOULDER**

"Chatsworth," Golders Green

DEAR MRS. ROBINSON,—I am heartbroken to have to refuse your kind invitation to tea and supper on Sunday; but we are driving over (our car has now, I am thankful to say, returned from the repairers) to play bridge with Mrs. Wallaby-Lee at "The Nest"—quite close, I understand, to your little shop.

I shall always remember our little holiday at Salting-on-Sea. It is so good for one to meet fresh people—to break away from one's own milieu.

How we have laughed over those amusing drives when we were all so quaintly packed into your wee car—I was only this morning mending the tear in my organdie frock which your dear little Cyril made with his delightfully sturdy boots as he sat in my lap.

It was thrilling to hear from Mrs. Wallaby-Lee that she gets her groceries from our holiday acquaintances. I understand your husband does his round in his car—how delightfully practical!

It would have been so quaint to have had tea with you in your dear little shop-parlour—quite a new experience. I do wish you had told me all about the business. I hear that you actually serve yourself on Saturdays—what fun to weigh out the tea on those darling shiny scales!

How is the dear child's catarrh? My husband—so amusing—says he quite misses Cyril's pathetic little sniff.—Believe me, dear Mrs. Robinson, yours regretfully,

Gwendolen Aubrey-Smyth.

(From The Gazette, Montreal)

NAVAL AND MILITARY TOURNAMENT

MONTREAL
FORUM WAS CROWDED

B.C.S. MADE GOOD SHOWING

There were many surprises for the casual observer, but more for the critic. Considerable attention had been paid to detail, and many of the exhibitions were staged with a high degree of perfection. Bishop's College School cadet corps put on a display of arm drill and platoon drill that was really admirable. The marching was good, dressing on parade very fair, and a precision of movement that would equal a unit composed of veterans. The cadet officer commanding knew his drill but the individuals showed themselves no less conversant with the detailed movements.

LAUGHTER

I often shed a hidden tear
For Youth that cannot laugh
'Tis different when old age is near
And no more golden grains appear
Among the trampled chaff.

But Youth has beauty, strength and hope
To travel by his side;
His not to bow his head and mope,
Nor think the goal beyond his scope—
Ambition is his bride.

He should not know the curse of fear,
Or notice hardly half
The clouds that in the west appear.
I often shed a hidden tear
For Youth that cannot laugh.

R. A. MONTGOMERY.



DEBATING SOCIETY NOTES

A meeting of the B.C.S. Debating Society was held in the Senior Library on Saturday, January 21st, Mr. Young in the Chair. The Motion before the House was: "*That this Society is of the opinion that the Eastern point of view is superior to the Western.*"

Montgomery, opener for the affirmative, stated that the civilization of America is far too new, and that Americans put out material of all sorts in quantity rather than quality. The art of America is not nearly as fine, he went on to say, as, for instance, the lacquer work of Japan. America does not produce poets of the same quality as Europe. The reason that America has so much art treasure is because American millionaires will pay any sum to get the great pictures out of Europe to their own homes. Continuing, he said that the life of Europeans was not half as hurried as the life of Americans, and ended by saying that the Western part of America was very little civilized.

Drury II, opening for the negative, said that he thought the American viewpoint was much superior. He pointed out that the population of the United States was almost as great as that of all Europe, and that New York had almost as many inhabitants as London, although London was many centuries older. He claimed that the United States had produced most of the geniuses of the present day, and mentioned that American tourists were fond of educational art. He shewed that the Old World had not all the old civilizations, as the Incas were highly civilized before the coming of the white man. In his opinion many Europeans are more ignorant of art than the ordinary American. He concluded by saying that the United States and Canada had progressed very far and would advance still farther, and that although England seemed to be losing power, America was gaining it through the Monroe Doctrine.

Kenny, the next for the affirmative, began his speech by stating that everybody in America respects Great Britain; that America is a more practical nation than the nations of Europe, but that Paris produces superior artists. In his opinion, the traditions of Great Britain are far better than those of America, because America's traditions are very young. There is however, at the present moment a Renaissance in America, a growing appreciation and demand for art and beauty.

Ogilvie, continuing for the negative, said that although Canada had been colonized by the British it had been developed by Americans so it was only natural that Canada should be friendly with America, but that did not make them disloyal. He stated that in the past 25 years most inventions have come from the United States. He pointed out

that although 25 years ago the United States was much inferior to Great Britain, it was now almost Britain's equal. In his opinion Europe cared far less for education than America. "Of course," he said, "it is hard to compare the Old World with the New, as Europe is more like America than it is like Asia." He concluded by saying that Canada's development had been very great and that while the "eastern parts of the United States were formerly almost uninhabited, now immigration had to be restricted."

Millar then spoke for the affirmative. He was certain that America could produce nobody as wonderful as Shakespeare, and supposed that the nearest they got to him was Longfellow. All Americans, when they can afford it, take the Mediterranean Cruise. He queried: why, if there were places as interesting in America, should they go to Europe? Cambridge and Oxford are, in his opinion, the best universities in the world, and most of the good American colleges have a penchant for English professors.

Sise, for the negative, commended the spirit of enterprise in the United States. He stated that America led in all sports, but he admitted that there was not the same spirit of sportsmanship. While he admitted that Europe had the greatest universities, he thought that there were so many large universities in the States that collectively they were greater than those of Europe. He considered that though more attention was paid to classics in Europe, American education was more practical.

Kennedy, continuing for the affirmative, drew attention to many excellent points. In dealing with the subject of art, he pointed out that there were few articles of artistic value produced in America, and that many Americans spent fabulous sums every year buying things in Europe. He pointed out that the Violet Ray, which has been of such benefit to Science, was a British discovery; that the English used their artistic talent to better advantage than the citizens of the United States. He also pointed out that most of the actors on the American stage are of foreign birth.

Drury I made the outstanding speech of the evening for the negative. He considered that the people of Canada and the United States were very pushing on account of the great competition. He said that the Englishman considered himself the cream of the earth and so was arrogant towards Americans. He gave several instances to illustrate this, mentioning how Baldwin had taken off his coat at a luncheon in Toronto. He thought that Englishmen forgot all their good manners when they went to the Colonies. He said that middle-class people had more chance in America than in Europe, and that while there was greater freedom of speech there was less Bolshevism. He thought the troubles in Mexico were no example of American civilization; and that the Sacco-Vanzetti case caused more interest in Europe than in America. If the American people were proud of their country he thought they were justified, even as the Romans were also proud of theirs. He stated that New York had become the centre of trade. "Americans," he said, "are more pushing and make more money than Europeans because they work harder." If the Americans were anxious to make money, he thought they had a right to some national weakness, and in any case he considered there was no greater pleasure. "Europe", he said, cannot get on without America, but America is quite self-contained." He thought that the morals of continental nations were bad, and pointed out that both Rome and France had suffered through immorality.

Pierce in a stirring speech, said that Americans jump at the first chance they get to go to the other side, also that prohibition has been very bad for the United States. He stated that the navy of Great Britain was unsurpassable; that Europe had far greater cities; London, Paris, Berlin and Vienna among them. More crimes were committed on this side and he thought this was because Americans were not brought up as strictly as Europeans. However, he noted a tendency in their present development to banish evil things and to raise moral standards.

Howell concluded for the affirmative, and brought up many good points. He thought that the American viewpoint was all wrong as too much attention was paid to wealth. "In America," he declared, "they must have constant change or they are not happy." He thought that an English actor was enough to make almost any play a success in the States. Anyone who had enough money could get into Society in America; this was not possible in Europe. He pointed out that while the Europeans were satisfied with their point of view, America was always trying to copy them. "However, he concluded, "Americans can not be expected to have an enlightened viewpoint as they are a young and growing nation." He admitted however, that under the Coolidge philosophy an artistic and aesthetic sense was being developed.

The motion was put to the House and carried by 7 votes to 3.



A meeting of the B.C.S.D.S. was held on Saturday, February 4th. The subject for debate was: "*That this Society is of the opinion that Democracy is preferable to Aristocracy as a ruling power.*"

Pierce opened for the affirmative and brought forward many strong points for Democracy. He said that the world had reached a stage where everyone wanted his or her own vote. He thought that England is the most democratic country, for when the King is crowned he swears to uphold the rights of the people. He pointed out that one of the worst governments the world has ever seen was the old absolute monarchy of Naples and Sicily. He shewed how unpopular aristocrats might be, as for example when they were guillotined in the French Revolution. He declared that one of the most unfortunate periods in English history was the rule by the old aristocracy from 1815-1832, finally defeated by the Reform Bill. He thought that Germany and France recovered rapidly from the War because they were republics. He concluded by saying that the United States, now so powerful, was a Democracy.

Kenny opened for the negative and did his duty in bringing up debatable points. He took as his first point the fact that most of the Great Powers, such as Great Britain, at the present moment are ruled by Aristocratic governments. He pointed out that countries with kings had far more to look up to than those which are ruled by a body of people, and, as a result of this, the patriotic spirit is more highly developed in an aristocratic country.

He brought forward the case of Russia's autocracy, and showed how miserably it had failed. In taking the socialistic view of democracy he did not think it at all desirable for people from the uneducated classes to rule, as in many cases they were not educated up to it, while many people in the richer classes are taught matters concerning government from their cradles.

Drury I continuing for the affirmative, made a very comprehensive speech. He enquired why everyone should not have a chance to become a president, instead of the power being confined to those who were born with a silver spoon in their mouths and only one capable ruler in a hundred of them. He thought that it was something for a man to know that his rulers were once men like him. He considered an aristocratic form of government out of date, as two or three bad rulers will cause a revolution. He showed that after the war many thriving democracies sprang up. Germany, for example, which has made such a startling recovery through its change of government. He did not see why government should be hereditary, and thought that the House of Lords was not very competent. It seemed to him that Great Britain was not very aristocratic, as no sovereign since Anne has refused to sign a bill. He thought it was because Britain has really been democratic since feudal times that the aristocratic form of government has lasted so long. In concluding he remarked that Napoleon was born a commoner.

Drury II, for the negative, was of the opinion that aristocracy is a milder form of government. He took as an example, the state of France during the Revolution, when it was being ruled by a Democratic government. He pointed out that, though the United States are very prosperous, most of their prosperity came through the War and therefore all the credit could not be given to the government. He, moreover, expressed the view that the aristocrats are the right people to rule and that the ignorant are usually unscrupulous. "Communism," he said, "has in every case proved a failure. You must have some outstanding person, with a reputation behind him, to govern a country. England has had just as many troubles as any other country—if not more—but she still comes out on top!"

Pallon I spoke next for the affirmative and said that all great countries of today are democratic. The rich and powerful United States he took as an example of what a democratic government could do for a country. He pointed out that almost all the old aristocracies are now democracies.

Montgomery made an outstanding and well thought out speech for the negative. "Aristocracy means government by the best people, while Democracy means government by any man," were his opening words. He pointed out that Rome flourished under an aristocratic rule in the time of Caesar. Caesar not only had at heart the political affairs of his country, as would most democratic rulers, but also the state of the people. The result of Caesar's death was twenty years of civil war, which was conducted in an autocratic manner. "The endless reforms in Russia," he said "did not do any good but rather caused ill-feeling; the present state of Russia certainly shows up the bad points of a democratic government." He took as another example of autocratic countries the United States, and pointed out how much ill-feeling there is there about laws like Prohibition. He went on to say that there are often quarrels among the leaders of a demo-

cracy; and concluded by remarking that England did not show up very well under a Labour government.

Ogilvie was the next speaker for the affirmative and brought forward several fresh points. He said that while a few hundred years ago all countries were aristocratic, most of them are now democratic, and he thought that democracy must be desirable as it is the governing power in so many nations. It seemed to him that Britain is really democratic as the King is only a figure-head to keep the Empire together. He pointed out that the only real aristocracies of today are in barbarous Eastern countries, for in all civilized countries the people are intelligent enough to govern themselves. He thought that the anarchy in Russia was due to the mis-government of the Czars, who kept the country in ignorance to support the aristocracy, and some of whom, like Czar Paul, were madmen. He cited King John as an example of a thoroughly bad English ruler. He explained that democracy was not communism, as so many of his opponents seemed to think, and concluded by saying that, although Mr. Montgomery had cited Rome as a decaying Republic, there have been many more decaying kingdoms in the world's history.

Markey, speaking for the negative, said that England has always been a kingdom except in the time of the Commonwealth, which was a failure as it fell to pieces upon the death of Cromwell. He thought that democracy was dangerous, for a few men might seize the power in its name, as in the Russian Revolution when Trotsky and Lenin became supreme, and now, since Trotsky has been expelled Russia is governed by one man—Stalin. He refuted a statement made by the Vice-President, saying that although Germany had advanced under a democratic government many other countries had been ruined by it. He pointed out that there was always fighting in small republics, citing Nicaragua. He concluded by saying that a democratic government could never have an Empire, as such, for a king was necessary to hold it together.

Kennedy, the next speaker for the negative side, opened his speech by saying that there are too many quarrels in a democratic government while people will always look up to a king. In Mexico there are frequent disagreements, often leading to riots or worse. He also remarked on the state of Russia. He said that Germany was considered to be in a better state under an aristocracy. He also referred to the harm done in the democratic United States by prohibition.

Howell, for the Negative, said that aristocrats were born to rule and in the past each country had some great leader. He pointed out that the Scottish Clans were all ruled by Chiefs, and that Rome reached the height of its power under the Empire. He thought the Americans had aristocratic sentiments for they loved titles, and the chief reason for there being no aristocracy in the United States was that there were few old families. An aristocracy seemed to him a useful instrument for keeping the lower classes in order. While he agreed that John was a bad king, he thought that many presidents were equally so.

Gillespie concluded for the Negative and made a comprehensive speech. He thought that if everyone was on an equal footing one man might make himself supreme by stirring up the people and get all he could out of the country. He said that the Lords brought

up and educated their sons to be rulers and politicians. He pointed out that anarchy always followed the violent overthrow of a government, as it did in the French Revolution. He admitted that all kingdoms were not strictly aristocratic but thought that kings, the king of Italy, for example, could have more power if they wished. He drew attention to the failure of democracy in Russia and said that in Spain the recent strengthening of the aristocracy had benefitted the whole country.

The motion was put to the House and lost by 8 votes to 3.



A meeting of the B.C.S. Debating Society was held on Saturday, April 21st, in the new Hooper Library. The subject for debate was:—"*That this Society deplores the laws regulating moving pictures in the Province of Quebec.*"

Kenny opened the debate for the affirmative. He considered that the law forbidding children under the age of sixteen admission to movies was ridiculous. How were the ushers to know whether the person desiring to enter was over sixteen? The law concerning closing the movies on Sunday, he pointed out, was decidedly unfortunate for the working classes, who could only see shows then, and he did not understand why "*Le bon Taschereau*" should object to them, as Roman Catholics are allowed to do anything on Sunday after mass. He concluded by saying that the censorship of this Province was far too strict, and that the Board of Censors was made up of people with mid-Victorian minds.

Gillespie, opening for the negative, supported the law forbidding children to enter the moving picture theatres, stating that the Laurier Palace Theatre fire was an example of how children lost their heads in any excitement, and pointing out that children were much more liable to spread infectious diseases than adults. In upholding censorship he said that even with comparatively strict censors, ideas of how to "get rich quick" by crime were always endangering people's honesty. In conclusion he remarked that the average working man can attend motion pictures any evening in the week, and it was not depriving him of a great pleasure to close the theatres on Sunday.

Pierce, continuing for the affirmative, said that with regard to the "under sixteen years" rule, the government had taken a liberty in stopping children from going to the movies, as it is really the parents' prerogative; furthermore, it deprives many families of the pleasure of attending movies, as the parents have to stay at home to look after the children. Educational pictures are excellent for the children, he pointed out, and the animal pictures are most instructive too.

Drury II, for the negative, stated that the "under sixteen" law did not affect the English boys as much as the French-Canadian, since most English-speaking boys are taller and better able to look after themselves than French boys of the same age. He agreed with Gillespie in supporting censorship, being of the opinion that boys and girls get perverted ideas of life from the ardent love-making and such-like scenes which are enacted

on the modern screen. He refuted his opponents' statements that it was taking the control of children out of their parents' hands, and encouraging them to tell falsehoods; saying that children, if forbidden by their parents to go to shows, would go just the same if they could, and then lie about it.

Markey, affirmative, began his speech with the following logical query: If a boy is allowed to work at the age of 14, why is he forbidden to go to the movies? In his opinion, the censorship of this Province is much too strict. "In fact, if you go to a movie here you cannot get the gist of the story, because it is so cut up."

Kennedy, the next negative speaker, was in favour of the law banning the attendance of children, because of their inability to escape in case of fire and the danger also to their morals. He said that would-be murderers got ideas from crook shows, and stated that: "Apart from being bad for young children, it is disgusting to watch John Gilbert and Greta Garbo necking for 1,000 feet of film!" He ingenuously remarked that the reason pictures were considerably cut down in this Province is that the majority of people prefer stage and musical numbers, and the performance would be too long if the original length of the films were preserved.

Ogilvie in a strong speech for the affirmative showed that Ontario movie laws are far superior to those of our own Province, their rules being as follows:—the censors mark any pictures that are not fit for children and these can only be shown to adults; but the rest, children can see. As for Sunday closing, all cigar shops and soda fountains are also shut, as these come under the same law. He argued that it was all very well for people to say it is better on Sunday to go into the country, but this is impossible when the temperature is 30 deg. below zero.

Millar, upholding the law under discussion, pointed out that in last year's fire at the Laurier Theatre in Montreal nearly all the victims were children, showing that they became panicky in danger. "It is very annoying", he said, "in a sad film to have a child in the next seat weeping all over your sleeve!" In refuting one of his opponents' remarks that it was foolish to have old men for censors, he said that if young men held that post they certainly would not be strict enough.

Sise for the affirmative made a stirring speech in which he naively said it was foolish that a married man could not go to the movies, which, as the marriage laws of this Province allow a boy of 13 and a girl of 12 to marry, was what it amounted to (hilarious laughter and applause). He enquired whether the theatres wanted you to carry round your birth certificate (more laughter). He ended by saying that more adults than children were in the Laurier Palace, and that it was the fault of a fat woman who tripped that the children were killed, and not because they got into a panic.

Drury I. The vice-president, in upholding the negative side, made an excellent speech. He stressed the point of morals, saying that poor children get perverted ideas of wealth from the movies which lead to crime and failure. He pointed out how disagreeable it was to have crying children in a theatre, and said that as children of tender age cannot appreciate or understand movies, it was a waste of their time and their parents' money taking them to the theatre. He deplored such brutal horrors as were portrayed in "The Hunchback of Notre Dame." Such films only terrified children and gave them no enjoyment he considered.

Montgomery concluded for the affirmative. He said that educational and historical pictures were excellent for children, and that it was shameful to forbid them to see them, and, regarding the Sunday law, there are many things done which are more harmful than frequenting movies. Referring to the Laurier Palace, he said, that if the law had been carried out, no one would have been killed. He stated that he knew children were annoying at the movies, but adults could certainly be just as annoying. He refuted Mr. Kennedy's statement regarding the children's theatre and artlessly maintained that no child would pay money to be educated. In his opinion, if movies are to be censored so much, newspapers certainly should be censored equally, because the newspaper scandals are far more injurious than the movies. He concluded by saying that one cannot go through life without being corrupted, to some extent, unless one takes refuge within the seclusion of a monastery and perhaps even there one is not secure.

Howell, in closing the debate for the negative, emphasized several old points for his side and brought up one or two new ones. One benefit of barring children from movies, he considered, was that in all probability the censors would not now be so strict. He said that young children did not understand most pictures, and that they are very bad for the eyesight of growing children. He favoured the Japanese system of censorship as preferable to either the Quebec or Ontario mode; condemning the Ontario system on the ground that if children knew that a picture was fit for adults only, they would naturally be possessed with an inquisitive desire to see it.

The motion was put to the House and carried by 9 votes to 3.



A meeting of the B.C.S. Debating Society was held in the Hooper Library.

"Hat Night" was the *order of the day*.

Drury I opened the Debate with the subject "*A short life in the saddle, Lord, not long life by the fire.*" He said he would much rather live a short, gay life than a long one merely existing, because invariably a man who lives such a life gets dowdy, and is a great nuisance to his family, who generally wish he were dead. He drew attention to the fact that all great men; generals, politicians, sportsmen and actors live short lives, in which they are more beneficial to their country than the man who lives a long, uninteresting one. "If I were an invalid," he concluded, "I would have one good party once a year, no matter how ill I was afterwards."

Ogilvie picked "*The pen is mightier than the Sword.*" He said that in a crisis the sword is supposed to be a mighty weapon, but crises are more often saved by clever politicians who employ as their weapon the pen. More direct thrusts can be given by the pen than by the sword. He gave as an example the case of a man who has committed a crime and who could be more easily ruined by newspapers than by any sentence the court could pronounce. In his opinion, literary efforts have done more good in the world than battles.

Pierce drew "*Capital punishment should be abolished*", and he argued on both sides of the question. He thought that a dangerous man should be hanged, as he can get out of jail in 20 years and then be a menace to the public, but on the other hand, jail might reform a man, and in some cases life imprisonment might be less tolerable for a criminal than to be hanged. He ended his speech by saying that life imprisonment often drove people crazy, taking as an example the case of Loeb and Leopold.

Montgomery chose "*R.M.C. training vs. McGill training (if one cannot have both).*" He said that the only point in favour of R.M.C. training was that it made you smart. He pointed out that military training has ceased to be a necessity, because military warfare is changing so rapidly that in ten years the training that one had had at R.M.C. would be useless. He took as an illustration of this, Germany, who for years before the war trained men in body rather than in mind, and the result of such training. In conclusion he said "If you intend taking up a career where your personal appearance counts, go to R.M.C.; if you wish to acquire mental adornments, go to McGill."

Markey drew for his subject "*Millionaire or Genius.*" He said that he would far rather be a man of genius; that a millionaire who was not lavishly generous is always looked down on as being a 'tight wad,' while a genius is always respected by people in general. If it was not for men of genius, he pointed out, we would be without all the modern facilities of sanitation, travel, communication and the like. He said that a man with real brains always was comfortably off, while his wealth often caused a millionaire extra work and worry.

Kennedy, having drawn "*City vs. Country Life*" for his subject, supported the city side of the question. He thought there was more to see and do in a city with modern conveniences and amusements, while in the country, life on a farm tended to become wearisome. He stated that there were more openings for talent in a city with art schools and universities. "A single life in the country is apt to become very lonely," he said, "while one is always meeting friends in a town or city."

Gillespie drew from the hat "*Separate rooms vs. Dormitories.*" In upholding "separate rooms" he pointed out how it could be arranged among friends to be together in a room, while under the dormitory system a boy is likely to get in with a crowd of boys he dislikes. He thought it would be much pleasanter and feel more like home if one could display one's own distinctive tastes and have one's own *Penates*.

Howell drew "*A.D. life is better than B.C. life.*" and in an excellent speech supported our modern modes of living as preferable to those of the ancients. He said that much better amusement could be got with money now than in the old days, when all one could do for pleasure was to build a marble palace and watch people being burnt at the stake. He pointed out how much farther advanced we are now-a-days in sanitation, education and transportation; how messages could be flashed across the world in a few seconds by radio apparatus, while in the olden times a messenger had to run with any letters there were from town to town *à la* relay race. He concluded by shewing how much more personal freedom one has now, and how much more effectively the laws are enforced.

Millar, continuing the debate, had for his subject "*Would you rather be an honest beggar or a tyrant king?*" He said that personally he would rather live an honest life

by begging than become rich by taxing heavily and receiving bribes as a tyrant king presumably would. He pointed out the danger of being an unjust ruler, always facing the possibility of a revolution; while the life of a beggar, though humble, is usually happy.

Sise spoke on "*The majority of young men love War.*" He said that the reason a great many young men go to the R.M.C. is to acquire a military training in case of war; and remarked how many cases there were of boys under the regulation age running away from home or school to fight. In dwelling on the other side of the question, he said that most serious-minded young men dislike war, and that there are always a certain number of cowardly ones.

Kenny drew from the hat the "Blank", and chose for his subject "*Baseball in Canadian Schools is preferable to Cricket.*" He said that baseball is really an English game, and the best of summer sports. If you are accustomed to play baseball at home, when you come to school you are disappointed that it is not played, and consequently bear a distinct grudge against cricket. In conclusion he pointed out that most Canadian schools play baseball; therefore if the other schools played it they would be able to get more games.

Sharp, in a maiden, and one of the most fluent speeches of the night, drew "*If I were King of Canada.*" He said that his first act would be to do away with foolish Liberals and put in the Conservative party, then he would cut down the high tariffs and the high cost of living, as this would bring in many emigrants who now go to the United States. Next, he would install a standing navy, as at present Canada entirely depends on the protection of the Mother Country. He pointed out that the French language was becoming too dominant in this country, and that he would abolish it altogether. "This government," he concluded, "spend their money frivolously; they make a railway to the Hudson Bay, which can only be used for 4 months in the year."

Pallon finished the debate with "*If I were a pauper.*" He said he would most decidedly continue to be one, because if he became distinguished, people would always hark back to the fact that he had once been a beggar. He thought it would be most amusing and interesting to roam around the country-side, studying nature in all its glory, and begging his way round the world. "If I were a pauper", he said, "I would live a carefree, happy life, without any financial or political worries."



A meeting of the B.C.S. Debating Society was held on Saturday, April 28th, in the new Hooper Library. The subject for debate was:—"That this Society is of the opinion that brain is superior to brawn."

Kenny, opening for the affirmative, pointed out that men now-a-days have to sit in an office and use their brains, and that brawny men are only good as coal-heavers. He showed that, while there are many ways for a brainy man to become rich, a brawny

man can only make money by boxing. He contended that while physical strength was all-important in the stone-age, it is now unnecessary.

Drury I opened the debate for the negative with the words "*Brawn is the machinery of men,*" and went on to say that without men of brawn, brains would be of little use. He admitted that brains could make money, but maintained that brawn could do so also, out of sport. He thought that men of brawn are looked up to as heroes far more than men of brains. During war-time, he said, a fighting man is almost useless without strength, and fewer men with brains are needed. He was also of the opinion that weakness in body often leads to weakness in mind, and that a strong man can live without brains. He pointed out that many great men such as Pitt and Bonar Law have been compelled to leave their prominent positions on account of ill-health, before the normal time; if they had had a stronger constitution they could have done more for their country. He ended his speech with the contention that clever men often use their brains as a means of outwitting others and in this way often become treacherous.

Drury II, continuing for the affirmative, said that money is what counts now, and a man without brains never makes much. He thought that the man of genius has a good time. He pointed out that while a boxer makes some money in his youth he afterwards has to retire to obscurity and poverty. He stated that Lawrence, one of the greatest heroes of the War, was a weak man; and that the leader of an army must have brains but he need not have brawn. Foch is a small man. He said that strong men are passing out of warfare, for it is becoming more scientific. He thought that a man must have brains if his name is to be remembered. In conclusion he said that the world was ruled by brains, for the heads of firms were all clever men.

Howell followed for the negative, and pointed out that brains cannot do without brawn to back them up. He said that brawny men can, in most cases, take up professional sport, and in that way make money; while people going into a profession have to make a reputation for themselves first, and that takes a long time. He went on to say that a genius will not make a success of life if he has a weak constitution. He also brought forward the fact that many millionaires without brains have made money, and, finally, that experience will help a person on just as well as brains, and that brains are no guarantee of success.

Pierce, upholding the affirmative, said that brains are necessary to enter any profession. He pointed out that a government without brains would be useless and that war is now a struggle between leaders, who must be clever like Napoleon, but need not be strong. He said that the captain who uses his brain is supreme on a ship. "Strength of mind," he declared, "leads to strength of body." He did not think that a long life was a great benefit, for everybody must die some time and old age is unpleasant. In conclusion he cited Lindbergh as a supreme example of brains.

Kennedy opened his speech for the negative by pointing out that in the early ages, when man was first made, it was by his strength that he lived and not by his brains, and therefore that brawn came first and brain followed. He said that weak men have the disadvantage, in many cases, of not being able to take part in much activity, and in this way miss a considerable amount of pleasure. He thought that brawny men live simpler and happier lives.

Gillespie then made a strong speech for the affirmative. He thought that, through Science, brains have benefitted the world more than brawn, and cited the X-rays as an invention which has saved many lives. He pointed out that aviators and designers of airplanes have to be clever men, and that now-a-days a man without brains cannot get anywhere in politics or anything else. The next war would be a terrible one, he thought, but it would be scientific war. Refuting *Howell*, he said that brainy men were not always the treacherous ones. He thought that money is now the chief aim and that the only way of earning money, through brawn—professional sport—is very uncertain and such a career does not last long. He maintained that men without brains could not enter big concerns and that the men who rise in life are the brainy ones. He pointed out that while *Brutus* was a finer character than *Antony*, *Antony* was more successful. Finally he showed that in the building of a house, the architect must be a brainy man, while brawny men do the manual labour under his direction.

Montgomery favoured the man who did not necessarily have big muscles but who had a strong constitution. He thought that happiness should be the object of life and if you did not have a strong constitution you would very probably lead an unhappy life. In most cases, he said, brainy men are eccentric and run the risk of becoming professors or incarcerating themselves to study some extraordinary subject. He brought forward the point that a country needs strong honest politicians far more than crooked clever ones, and that common sense can do far more for a country than an intricate brain. Finally, he said, a certain amount of brains is needed, but common sense is far more important.

Markey concluded for the affirmative, pointing out that professional sportsmen require brains as well as brawn. He said that it took brainy men to invent machines. "When a brawny man gets into a scrape," he said, "he has to get brainy men to help him out." He considered that brawny men fell victims to disease just as easily as brainy ones. All the foremost men in the war (men like *Von Luckner*) were brainy men. He showed that brawny men would not have jobs if it were not that brainy men think for them. In conclusion he pointed out that the literature and architecture of Athens have lasted longer than the strength of Sparta.

The motion was put to the House and carried by 6 votes to 3.

FIRST FOURTEEN DEBATERS

1st	G. H. Montgomery.....	744	—10 debates	Grant Hall Medal
2nd	D. K. Drury.....	708	9 "	L. M. Smith Medal
3rd	I. Ogilvie.....	699	9 "	President's Medal.
4th	T. R. Kenny....	637	10 debates.	
5th	H. I. Kennedy...	635	10 "	9th D. C. Markey...554 9 debates
6th	J. N. Pierce....	617	10 "	10th P. G. Sise.....520 8 "
7th	C. M. Drury....	582	8 "	11th T. M. Gillespie .484 7 "
8th	H. M. Howell...	574	10 "	12th G. M. Millar....476 8 "
				13th P. B. Coristine .369 4 "
	14th T. A. Patton....	326	6 debates	

Chapel Notes

Confirmation classes were held from October and the Lord Bishop confirmed 13 candidates on Sunday, May 6th, in St. Mark's Chapel. His Lordship, in addressing the boys, mentioned that fifty years ago he himself was confirmed in the School Chapel.

We have had the privilege of hearing addresses from the Rev. A. H. McGreer, the Rev. Philip Carrington, the Rev. F. G. Vial, the Rev. Canon Bigg, and the Rev. C. Sauerbrei.

The first Communion of the newly confirmed was made at 8 a.m. on the fifth Sunday after Easter. There were 18 communicants.

The Choir has struggled to maintain a fair standard of singing. The music of the Choral Communion has been Merbeck's setting. In the Preparatory School are three or four voices that should be developed.

Thanks are heartily offered to Mrs. H. B. MacDougall for a kind gift of Choristers' robes.

At the beginning of this term the Rev. Paul Bull, C.R., preached on two consecutive evenings to the school. The preacher will not easily be forgotten by the boys, for his appeal that we should derive greater moral courage from a devotion to the Person of our Lord Christ was delivered most forcibly. He has given his life to delivering the Gospel message, and in his sermons shows that he has a rich and full experience of life.

Freewill offerings have been recently made, one of some fifty dollars for the support of a boy in one of our Indian schools, and another of a like sum for the Training College at Mirfield, Yorkshire.

E.K.M.



ECHOES

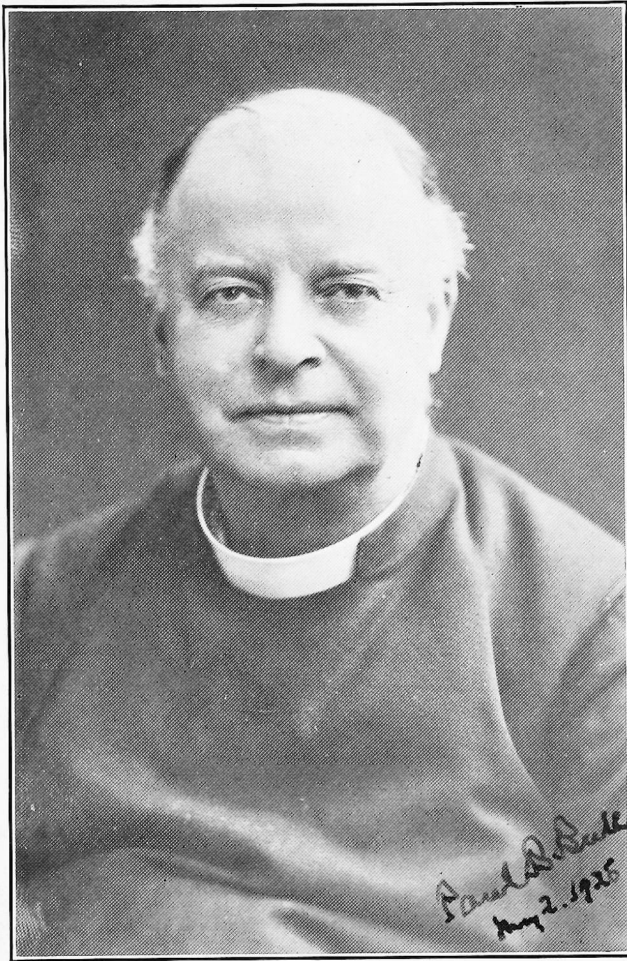
The songs they sing in Paradise
 May be re-echoed here—
Sometimes when walking in a glen,
Away from work, away from men,
When sounds are heard no hand could pen,
 I heard their echoes there.

The thoughts they think in Paradise
 May be re-echoed here—
At eve in holy Chapel's walls
From lips inspired the message falls;
Entranced, you half-know something calls;
 I heard their echoes there.

Then burning bright from far away
 The echoes breathe to you:
You shall be beautiful and strong
Like knight of old to right the wrong!
And holy thought and echoing song
 Shall guard your purpose true.

And burning bright from those you love,
 From those you know are true:
You shall live fighting all your days!
You shall not walk by hidden ways!
You shall walk in the sun's bright rays!
 The Echoes breathe to you.

Y.



The extraordinary power in the voice of Rev. P. B. Bull as he said "Look at me" to some of us who were shuffling about was paralysing; the power in his voice not only stayed all movement but all desire and all inclination to move. The perfect stillness in the chapel was a revelation. Then we witnessed a supreme enlightenment; some of these instants rare and indescribable when the quickened imagination stores up an impression which may become a secret key to a beautiful life, the inspiration of a life-time; were we to follow such inspired promptings we should never have wrinkles in our experience; there would be no crows-feet gathered around the eyes of our spirits; no age-spots on the fair body of our immortal souls.

Y.

CELLS

I'm numbered fore and aft;
I'm a trim, tight, little craft.
"Into line! Get into line!"
I'm convict number thirty-nine.

There's a fellow in *Celi B.*
—He's a hang sight worse than me—
Caught the nine o'clock one day,
Thought he'd make a get-a-way.

There's a *madman* in cell Four,
He makes all the fellows roar,
For his pastime in the *jail*
Is slow-racing with a snail.

Cell Five thought this was heaven,
Sang "*Onward Christians*" till eleven,
Until Mo with a loud yell
Told them all to go to *bed*.

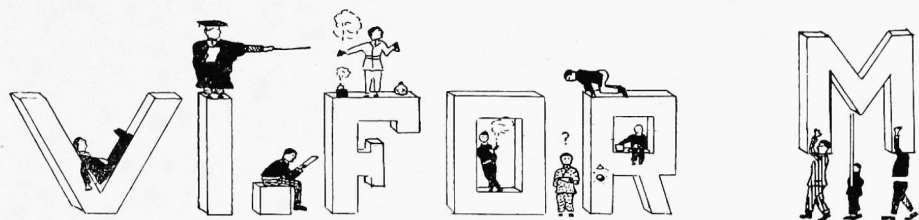
In cell six an inmate's challenge:—
"Have you seen it? Seen my orange?"
—Said with pinched face full of woe—
Though 'twas lost long, long ago.

And the wardens! . . . keep this dark:
There's a lunatic from Cork
Keeps a powder Magazine,
Hopes to blow us up, unseen.

"Suis" I have; "je sum" I be.
2 and 3 are 23.
Julius Caesar murders Si.
The Ides of March are next July.

I'm numbered fore and aft;
I'm a . . . Gee! I believe I'm daft!
"Into line! Get into line!"
Convict number thirty-nine."

A.N.O.N.



Lloyd Stanley Blinco, commonly known by the family name of "Joe", has a record to be proud of. On entering the School in 1923 he was a member of the 3rd Football team and a sub. on Basketball and Hockey teams. He was on first team football in '24, '25, '26 (Captain), '27 (Captain); first team Basketball in '24, '25 (Captain), '26 (Captain), '27 (Captain); first team Hockey in '25, '26 (Captain), '27 (Captain), '28 (Captain); first team Cricket, '25, '26, '27, '28 (Captain). In '26 he was a Sergeant in the Cadet Corps and a Head Boy; in '27 he was Senior Prefect, Captain of the Cadet Corps, and winner of the "All-round." This year he is again Senior Prefect and Captain of Cadets. Can you beat it? Joe is the last of the line of Blincos which has inhabited the School since 1912. It is hard to say which of the four brothers was the best, as each was at his prime at a different time, but we think "little brother" can hold his own with any of them. Next year may see him at Bishop's University and we know that he will make as good a name for himself there as he has here.

J. P. F.

John Peters Fuller made his first appearance in the School in the Fall of 1925. He entered the Fourth Form and since then has been very popular. In his first year he soon distinguished himself by making the senior Football, Basketball and Cricket teams. On coming back the following year he found himself Senior Head Boy. He kept his position on the Football team and again shewed his mettle on the Basketball floor; he also played on the Cricket team and made 2nd team Hockey. Jack now being a Prefect and a Lieutenant in the Cadet Corps certainly gives a mean word of command. He is Vice-Captain of the Cricket team, and is again on the Basketball, Football and second Hockey teams. Jack means to go to the University of Bishop's, where we are sure he will make a name for himself as he has here, and we wish him the best of luck.

L. BLINCO.

George Arnold Sharp ("Arnie" or "Pusher") got wise in 1923 and came to B.C.S. in hope of gaining knowledge. His name suits him well, as he takes most of the prizes, having won the form prize every year.

Arnie also does his stuff in sports, being on first team Football this year, and second team last year; first team Cricket and second team Hockey. In boxing he has won his

weight two years in succession. The B.C.S. Orchestra, in which he is pianist, has gone pretty smoothly under his direction for the last two years. This year Arnie is a Prefect and has done wonders as Business Manager of the Magazine. Next year he intends to go to McGill where we expect to see him come off with all kinds of honours. Best luck, Pusher!

H. L. D.

David Kingsmill Drury, alias Dave, left that prairie city, Winnipeg, to come to B.C.S. in September, 1924. He started in IIIA and has steadily come up the School without a stop. In 1925 he played sub. on second Football and the next year held the position of inside on First Team. In 1927 he held the same position and showed up admirably in his play. Dave is a Prefect this year, as well as being a Lieutenant in the Cadet Corps, Vice-President of the Debating Society, one of the Treasurers of the Dramatic Club, and a Business Manager of the Magazine. He now holds the position of scorer on the Cricket team. R.M.C. is his goal, and after witnessing his ability as a Lieutenant in our Cadet Corps, we expect big things of him there.

T. M. G.

James Power Cleghorn. "Jimmy" came to B.C.S. in September, 1920. He spent 3 years in the Prep. and in the last year he played on all teams. In the Upper he kept up the good work, and has made the following teams:—second Football (Captain) '26; first Cricket, '28; first team Football '27; Sub. for Basketball '26, '27; second Hockey team '26; first Hockey '27, '28. This year he was made a Prefect, and is a Business Manager of the Magazine. He has "played" an important part in the Band for five years, and has been Sergeant and Band Major respectively for the last two. "Jimmy" has also the honour of being "Ye Oldest Inhabitant" of B.C.S. He intends entering R.M.C. in September. Good luck, Jimmy, old man.

G. G. B.

Gordon Glenholme Black. "Glen" entered the school in the second term of '24, and since then has steadily climbed to his final session. At the beginning of the year he was made a Head Boy but in the second term he was promoted to Prefect. This year Glen made first team Football, second team Hockey, sub. for Basketball and first team Cricket. Among his other achievements are second football '26; first Cricket '27 and sub. Basketball '26, a prominent member of the band and wise-cracker supreme. Glen has decided he would like to go to R.M.C. in the fall, so the "Best of Luck, Old Boy."

J. P. C.

Herrick Oswald Lindsay Duggan decided in 1924 that he preferred Lennoxville to his native Knowlton, and thus put joy into the hearts of masters and boys of the School. He started in IIIB and since then has accomplished much. "Herry" first shewed us how he could play Football in '25 when he was with the second team. In 1926 and '27 he played middle on first and his efforts had a great deal to do with the success of those teams. In Hockey he has represented the School on second team in '26 and '27; in '28 he rose to the ranks of the first team. This year Herry has filled various positions of importance. Prefect, Secretary of the Magazine, and Sergeant in the Cadet Corps. He intends to enter the business world next year so, John D. Rockefeller to you, Herry!

A. S.

Leonard Yuill Read. "Youllie" came to B.C.S. in the autumn of 1923. He entered IIIB and passed each year successfully up to the Sixth. Last year he played snap on the second football team; continuing the good work, he was this year promoted to first team. He was Head boy in A Dormitory until he had to leave us, which was towards the end of the second team. We all sincerely miss him, and we hope he will meet with every success in his future undertakings. J. P. C.

Louis Philip Payan, better known as "Louis", first came to his senses and to B.C.S. in the Christmas term of 1923. It was not long before he showed a decided interest in sports, and in '26 he became a prominent member of the second Football team.

This year, in addition to being made a Head Boy and a Corporal in the Cadet Corps, Louis was one of the most useful players on the first Football team, and on more than one occasion kept goal with marked success for the senior Hockey team.

We all join in wishing Louis the best of luck for the future. D. K. D.

Thomas MacDougall Gillespie ("Tim") started the ball rolling by entering the Prep. in January '23. The following year he was made a Prefect and in September '24 passed successfully into the Upper, but unfortunately only to leave on a trip abroad in February, not returning until the following Christmas. In his last year he has been Secretary of the Debating Society, Treasurer of the Dramatic Club, and Business Manager for the Magazine, as well as a Head Boy. He is going to study Architecture at McGill. He has also been 1st sergeant and was recently promoted to Sergeant-Major of the Cadet Corps. D. K. D.

Geoffrey Davies Roberts. "Bob" came to the Prep. in September 1922. From the beginning he did well in sports and in his second year made the first Football and Cricket team in the Prep., where he was also a Prefect. In '24 he passed into IIIA. Last year he was sub. for the second Football team, also securing a place which he has held for two years on the School Eleven. This year Bob has had a permanent position on the second half-line and has been a Head Boy. He is trying for McGill and we all wish him the best of luck. D.K.D.

Philip Budden Coristine. "Stine" made his first appearance at B.C.S. on entering the Prep. in '22. There, in addition to capturing a number of prizes, he was made a prefect in September '23.

Having succeeded in passing into IIIA, Stine devoted most of his time to his studies and consequently had no trouble in reaching the present VIth Form. This year he was made a Head Boy.

Last season he took a sudden liking to Football and won a place for himself on the second team.

With regard to the Cadet Corps, Stine was a Lance-Corporal last year, while this year he was promoted to the position of Sergeant-Major. Stine intends going to the R.M.C. next year, where we wish him the success he so much merits. G. D. R.

James Robert Simms arrived at B.C.S. in September 1923,, from Grand'Mère and entered the Prep. "Joe" came to the Upper the following year and found himself in IIIB. However, by getting to work he skipped IIIA and joined the others in the IVth.

He is in the band of the Cadet Corps, banging a drum, and holds the office of Head Boy in G Dormitory. After leaving here Joe hopes to enter R.M.C. He is an enthusiastic ski-fan, going out in all weathers, but unlike our other Grand'Mère celebrities, he is not highly interested in hockey.

Here's wishing Joe the best of luck for now and ever!

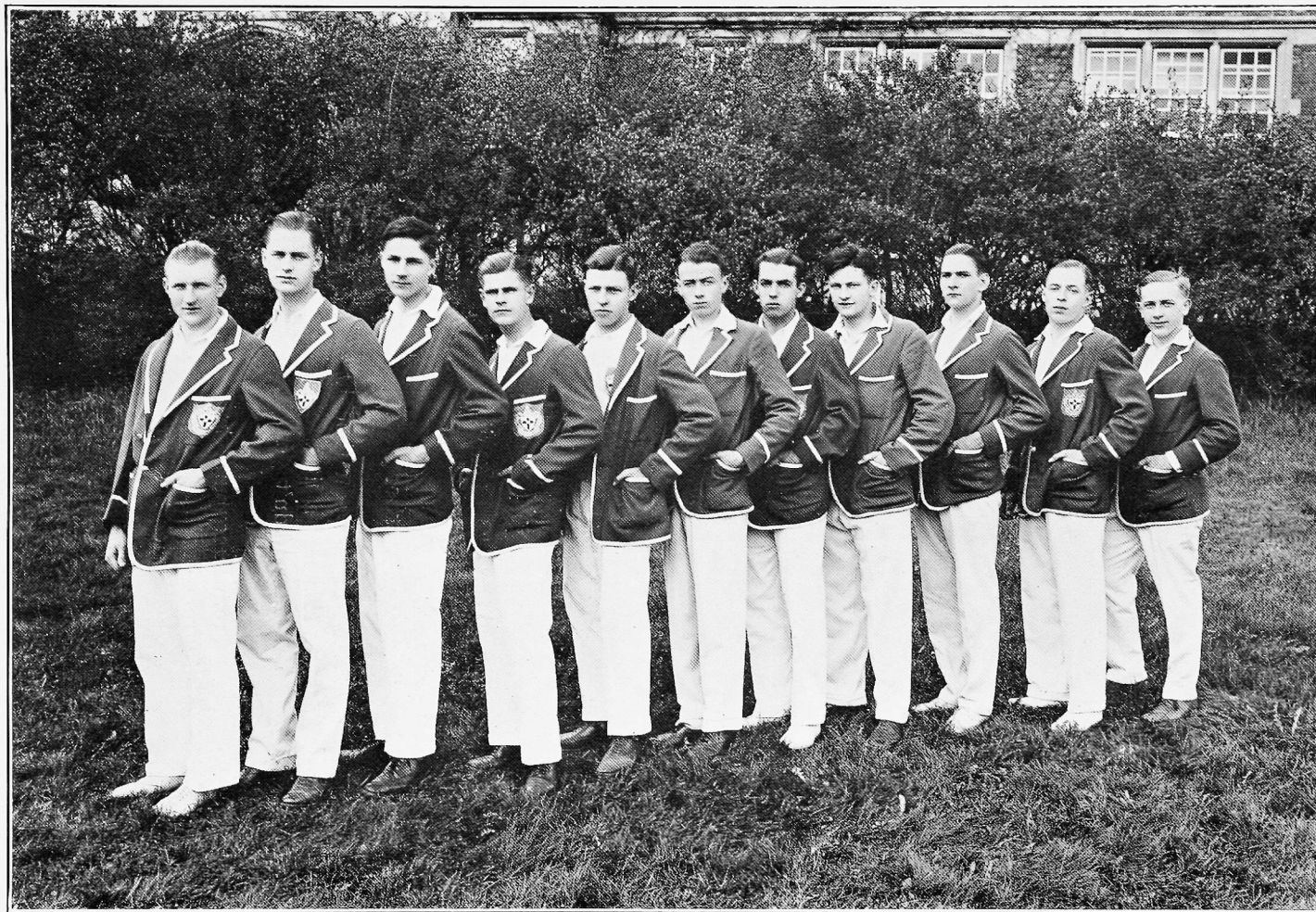
J. L. D.

John Lyell Doucet arrived at B.C.S. in September, 1923, and went into Wilkie's hands. "Doo" comes from Thetford Mines and hopes this year, to enter Science at McGill.

His offices include Corporal in the Cadet Corps, and Head Boy in Dormitory B. He is also one of the Librarians and a Sports Editor for the Magazine. He skipped IIIA and so joined his Remove class-mates in the IVth. "Doo" thinks that there is a large field for his prowess in the motor-cycle industry, so that will probably be his goal after college. "Good luck, Doo!"

J. R. S.





SIXTH FORM

Blinco

Drury I

Doucet

Black

Cleghorn

Gillespie

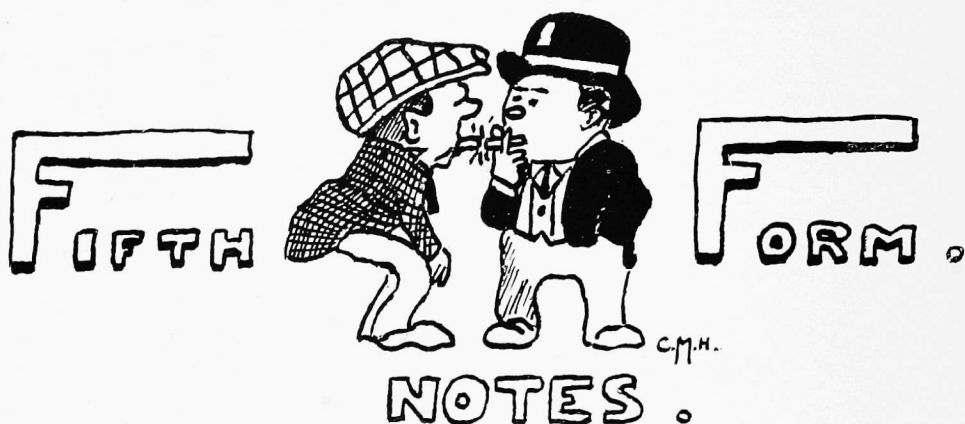
Fuller

Duggan

Sharp

Roberts

Simms



Practically all the Fifth Form Notes are unprintable; we give a few of the less offensive ones.

Editor:—To try to get “notes” from the Fifth is like trying to get blood out of a stone, praise from a master, or money from a Jew or—Meakins; or like getting . . .
(Censored).

The answer is a **date**.

A Poem

Across the field the ball did spun.
Around three bases he did run.

Homer.

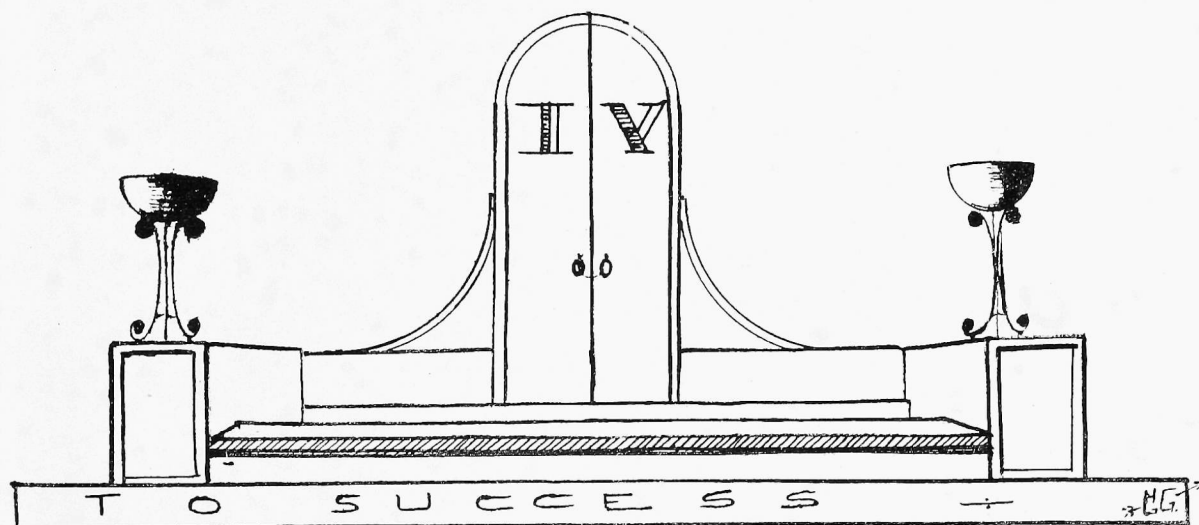
Another Poem

Ha! Ha! you thought
this was a little
Poem didn't you?

From Lunenburg Geometry,
From Erin's Isle comes Young,
Plush teaches Trigonometry,
But poor Mo toils unsung.

Did you know that some actors can also write novels?
Well here is one of them.

“A ride through the country.”—By Seymour Hicks.



"THE TRINITY TERM"

The hockey season's over,
The cricket season's come;
Cadets are all out marching
To the quick beat of the drum.

The tennis courts are swarming,
The boxing bouts in sight,
And all toil hard at B.C.S.
From rosy morn till night.

The good old Closing's coming,
But June exams are too,
When School year will be over:
"Good Luck" to all of you.

J. N. PIERCE

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Mr. Gear McEntyre is to be married to Miss Nancy Barry on June 30th. Mr. George Millar will act as best man, Miss Frederica Baldwin is to be Maid of Honour, and the bridesmaids will be the Misses Doris Ross, Betty Johnston, Mona Pierce, Louise Payan, Barbara Weaver, Estelle McGreevy and Joan McLernon. The ceremony will be performed by the Rev. Allan Rankin.

Sir Robert Davis and Count van Cowans will leave shortly for Venus in a Rocket.

Lieutenant Mitt Patton and Commander David Hadfield, accompanied by Pilot G. H. MacDougall are leaving Lennoxville on July 1st in their tri-motor plane "Spirit of Ammonia" for England.

Rev. Stewart Aird is going to China as a missionary.

Master (in Algebra lesson):—"If eggs are four a penny what would each be?"

Baldwin:—"Please, sir, rotten."

Mother Goose's Nursery Rhyme up-to-date.

Sing a song of sixty,
Drill Book's full of drill;
"Somebody" is very sore
Because he had a spill.

Then the book was opened
And all the drill was read,
Wasn't that a dirty mess
To set before the Head?

Mr. Renault Packard and Miss **Pierce-Arrow** were walking along **Ford** street after seeing Miss **Diana Cadillac** in "Henry made a Lady out of Lizzie", and were going to the **Minerva** Sweets on **Fiat** avenue to meet Mr. **Rolls-Royce** and Miss **La Salle-Pontiac**. On the way they met Mr. **Lincoln** who joined them. Later they went to the **Franklin-Marmon** Zoo, where they saw a **Stutz** Blackhawk and the **Napier** Blue Bird. The **Dodge** Brothers were there with the **Studebaker** President and his son **John Erskine**. They made arrangements to go the next **Day** to see **Bently Essex** in **Hispana-Suissa** in the **Whippet** going **Overland**. A. D. — D. C.

Girl (to runner on 3rd base):—"Come on, big boy, forget your boy scout pledge and steal!"

Mr. . . . (Explaining something on the map):—"Now, there are a lot of islands here but you can't see them."

Overheard in the course of a day in the IVth:—

"No, not yet."

"Now looka heah, you fellas."

"M-m-m now I don't know, get the Dictionary."

"No!"

"That will be just a little twenty."

"Hey! Hey!"

Mr. S. . . . "Mercury had a rod that could wake people up or put them to sleep. Now I have a rod that will wake people up, though it won't put them to sleep."

Keeper (showing visitor round asylum):—"This room is kept for the motor-car lunatics."

Visitor:—"Has it no inmates?"

Keeper:—"Yes, they are all under the beds repairing."

Father:—"With some people, what you tell them goes in one car and out at the other."

Son:—"Is that why you have two ears?"

This year our Form has to its credit:—

R. W. Davis I. Winner of the Intermediate Gymnastic Competition.

F. H. Baldwin. Winner of the Junior Gymnastic Competition.

D. A. Hadfield. 1st Football Team.

G. Miller. Captain of 2nd Football Team.

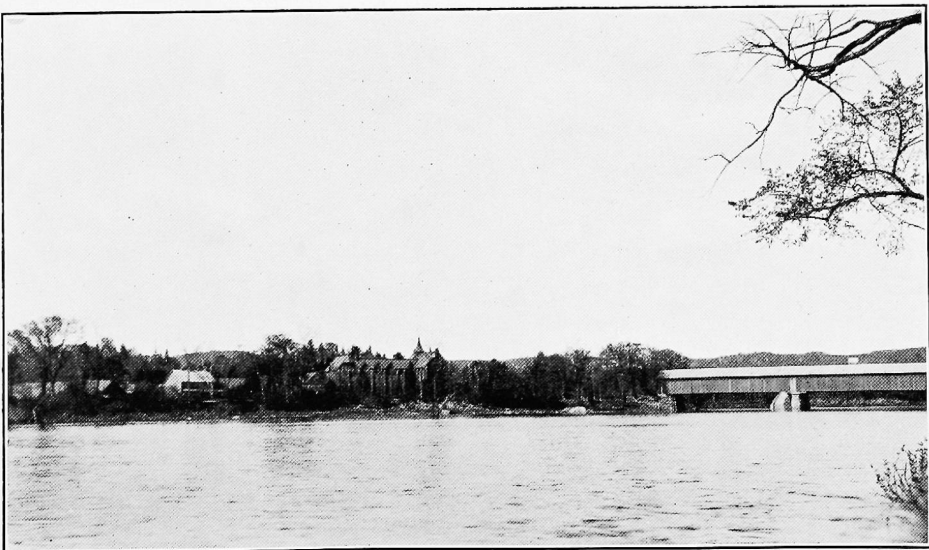
R. W. Davis, F. H. Baldwin, and A. Rankin on the 2nd Football Team.

The following answer to the following:—

Aird. Stew.	McLernon. . . . Mick.
Barry. Art	McGreevy. . . . Beezer
Baldwin. Baldy	MacDougall. . . Dickee.
Cowans. Doug.	Millar. String I
Davis I. Snout	Patton I. Mitt
Hadfield. Had	Pierce. The short of it
Johnston. Johns	Rankin I. Dreamy
McEntyre. Mac	Ross. String II.
Weaver. Lazy	

Speed

Will you walk a little faster
Said A. Rankin to A. Snail;
There's a master close behind us
And he's hot upon our trail.





THE CLASSROOM BALLAD

A Master came into a class one day
 The form was looking dark and gray:
 "What's the prep.?" he called with an angry look,
 "Put away that mess, Davis, and get out your book!"
 "Now quickly, Sare, your prep. I'll hear."
 And Sare stood up looking pale with fear,
 But at the board he happened to look
 Where the prep. was written by some young crook.
 The boy took the hint and read it off,
 The whole form thought it as easy as golf.
 When the hour was over we told what we'd done,
 The Master, a good sport, took it in fun.

P. R. A.

What three poets remind you of a fire? Dickens, Howitt, Burns.

Boothroyd:—"I got soaked for doing nothing by Mr. . . ."

Luther:—"Well, what didn't you do?"

Boothroyd:—"My prep."

Master:—"What is the difference between hot and cold? Give an example."

Pupil:—"Well, heat expands and cold contracts. e.g., in summer the days are long, and in winter they are short."

In 1927 everybody was looking for a new Ford.

In 1930 everybody was looking for an old one.

An Irish priest was teaching a school. He asked:—"Who was the greatest man in the world?"

A little Italian boy stood up and said that Christopher Columbus was the greatest man in the world.

A little English boy stood up and said the Duke of Wellington was the greatest man in the world.

A Jewish boy stood up and said that St. Patrick was the greatest man in the world.

"Fine, Isaac," said the priest. "Here is your prize, a quarter. But tell me why you said that

"Well," replied the little Jew, "In my heart I'm for Moses, but business is business."

Jokes from the Shows:

The Three Musketeers.

d'Artagnan:—"So when you mentioned my name they ran, eh?"

Planchet:—"Yes, but I couldn't keep ahead of them."

Five o'clock Girl—

The Girl:—"You'd better give the goldfish some fresh water."

The Butler:—"But they haven't drunk the water I gave them yesterday."

He:—"What did the Greek invasion put an end to?"

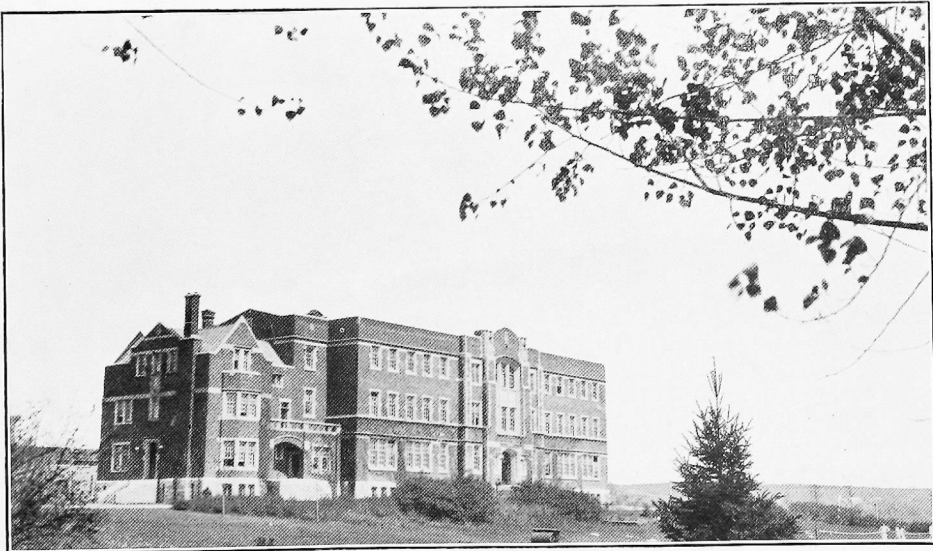
She:—"Home cooking."

Footman:—"I have an awful cold."

Butler:—"Why don't you buy one of those things that squirt down your throat; they're good for a cold."

Footman:—"I wouldn't spend money on one of those things."

Butler:—"Atomizer, atomizer!"





IIIB NOTES

Langston comes from Trois Rivières,
While Andy hails from La Chaudière,
But neither equals Duncan, who,
In sleeping does the work of two.

Charley Harshaw comes from Maine,
He and Riddell sure raise Cain,
Tom and Jeffery while in classes,
Together act like perfect asses.

Read who comes from Montreal West,
As a goalie is the best,
Rankin "Dave", from Westmount Town,
As forward won us great renown.

D. R.

F. D.

IIIB ACTIVITIES, 1927-28

This year 3B had two of its members on 1st football and two others on first cricket crease. Arnold on first crease hockey made quite a name for himself in the 2nd team nets. He is now on 1st cricket crease. "Dave" Rankin on first crease hockey and football was a sub. for both 2nd team hockey and also football. "Bob" Mackay is on first cricket crease and was on 2nd team football. 3B only sent one member, "Dave" Rankin to Montreal with the B.C.S. Special Platoon to enter the Military Tournament.

W. F. S. C.

In twenty years we expect to see:—

Anderson—Captain of IIIB.

Carter—Then reducing fast.

Clarke II—With his plane at last.

Dale—Wearing a pair of glasses.

Doheny—Still as keen on classes.

Duncan—Working night and day.

Harshaw—Very far away.

Langston—With a longer beard.

Mackay—By all of us still feared.

MacClure—Still reading the book of Genises.

Rankin—By then a perfect Nemesis.

Riddell—A professor in McGill.

Read—A-playing hockey still.

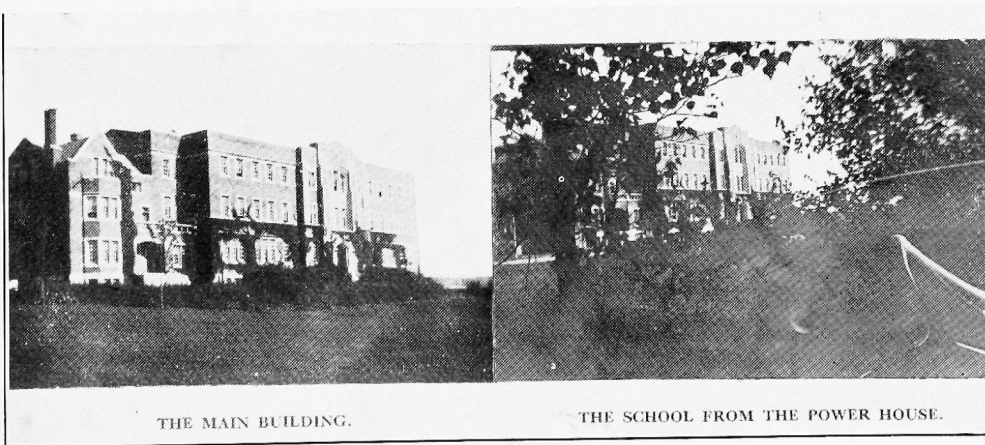
Walker—With a gown of Satin,

His favourite subject now is Latin.

V. C. H.

G. A. R.

H. T. L.

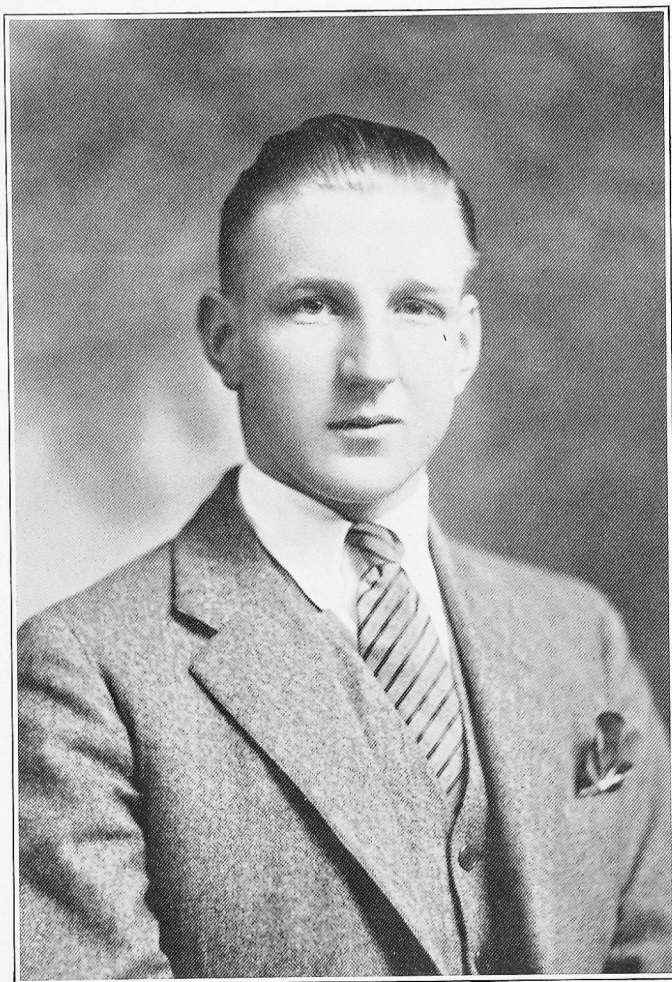


THE MAIN BUILDING.

THE SCHOOL FROM THE POWER HOUSE.

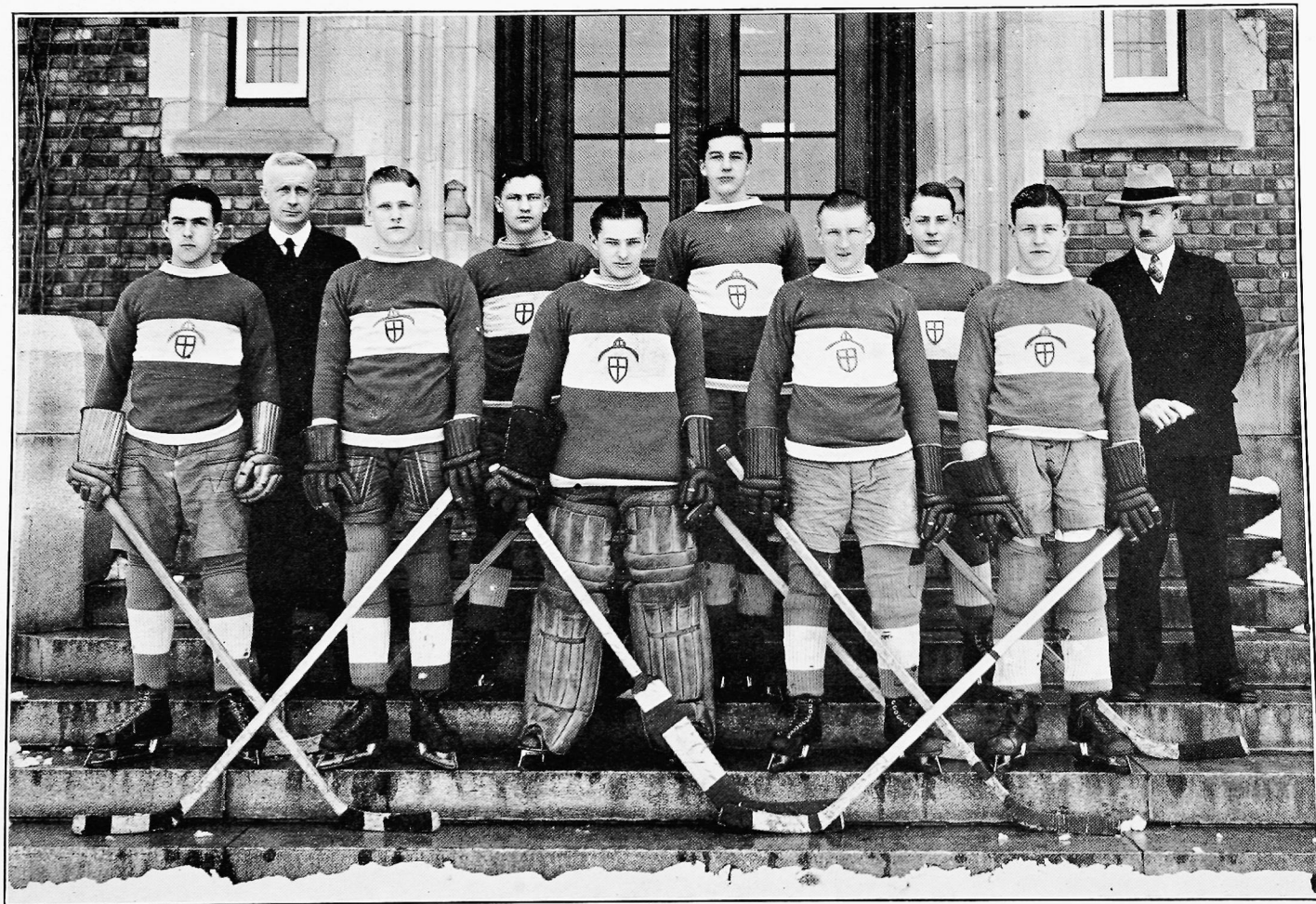
SCHOOL CALENDAR

- Jan. 11th, Returned to School.
 " 13th, Creases started.
 " 21st, Meeting of Debating Society.
 " 25th, School played Sherbrooke High, won 3-2.
 " 28th, Meeting of Debating Society.
- Feb. 8th, 1st Team played Richmond, won 4-2.
 " 11th, 1st Team played L.C.C., lost 1-2.
 " 17th, Teams went to Montreal.
 " 18th, 1st Team played L.C.C., won 1-0.
 " 18th, 2nd Team played L.C.C. 2nd, tie 0-0.
 " 20th, 1st Team played Ashbury, lost 2-0.
 " 20th, Hockey Teams returned from Montreal.
 " 22nd, 1st Team played Richmond, won 6-1.
 " 25th, 2nd Team played North Hatley, won 2-0.
 " 29th, 1st Team played Sherbrooke High, won 5-3.
- March 3rd, 1st Team played Stanstead, won 7-0.
 " 7th, 1st Team played Magog, lost 2-3.
 " 10th, 1st Team played Cookshire, won 5-1.
 " 17th, 1st Team played Paradis' team, won 4-1.
 " 19th, 1st Team played Team from Lennoxville, won 3-0.
 " 21st, Gymnastic Competition.
 " 21st, Presentation to Cadet Corps of the Governor General's Shield by General King.
 " 21st, 1st Team played Paradis' team, won 4-2.
 " 22nd, Half holiday in honour of General King.
 " 24th, 1st Team played team from Sherbrooke, won 5-2.
 " 28th, 1st Team played team from Sherbrooke, lost 2-5.
 " 30th, 1st Team played Dion & Rioux, lost 3-4.
- April 4th, School broke up for the Easter holidays.
 " 16th, Returned to School.
 " 21st, Meeting of Debating Society.
 " 28th, Meeting of Debating Society.
- May 5th, Meeting of Debating Society.
 " 6th, Confirmation by the Lord Bishop of Quebec.
 " 7th, Half holiday in honour of the Bishop's visit.
 " 9th, Cricket creases started.
 " 17th, Ascension Day, holiday.
 " 18th, Special Platoon goes to Montreal for Military Tournament.
 " 20th, Special Platoon returns from Montreal.
 " 24th, Empire Day. 1st team plays Ashbury in Montreal.
 " 28th, Boxing Competition.
 " 31st, Cadet Corps Inspection.
- June 15th, Sports Day.



"JOE" BLINCO

Captain of Football, Commander of the Cadet Corps and Senior Prefect,
Captain of Hockey, Captain of Basketball, Captain of Cricket.



FIRST TEAM, 1928

The Headmaster
J. P. Fuller

H. O. L. Duggan
T. R. Kenny

F. G. Taylor
A. M. Hern

E. S. Coristine
L. S. Blinco, Captain

Mr. Montague, Coach
J. P. Cleghorn

Hockey

Montreal Standard—January 18th, 1928.

BISHOP'S COLLEGE EVEN COUNT WITH L.C.C. AT FORUM

Forum.—The Bishop's College School senior hockey team evened the count in their annual home and home hockey series with their Montreal rivals, Lower Canada College, when they defeated them here this morning by 1—0 in a closely fought game. As Lower Canada College had previously beaten the Lennoxville team on the latter's ice by 2—1 the 1928 meetings of these two teams will go down as a 2—2 deadlock.

Play was fast in the opening period with both sides pressing hard in their endeavour to obtain the lead. Lower Canada carried a slight edge in the play, but the steady back checking of the Bishop's forwards thwarted their efforts, and what shots they did drive at the Bishop's goal were well handled by Hern, who turned them aside with ease. Hern is a son of the well-known Wanderer goal keeper, Riley Hern, and bids fair to follow in the footsteps of his famous father.

The only goal of the game came midway in the second period and it was a bright piece of play by the Bishop's centre Joe Blinco. He carried the puck down the ice at a fast pace, and as he reached the Lower Canada defence he slipped the puck between Johnson and Gatehouse and sped between them to retrieve it.

Blinco skated right in on Somerville, and drew the Lower Canada College goaler out of the nets to flip the puck into the open goal.

A few moments later Johnson had an excellent chance to tie the score when he skated in close only to shoot the puck over Hern's shoulder when a goal seemed inevitable.

Blinco was the most outstanding player on the ice and was ever a threat on the Bishop's attack. Mickles and the defence pair, Gatehouse and Johnson, played well for the local school.

Immediately following the senior game the intermediate teams of both schools took the ice and played.

Senior Line-up:

Bishop's

Hern..... Goal
Duggan..... Defence
Taylor..... Defence
Blinco..... Centre
Kenny..... Wing
Fuller..... Wing
Coristine..... Sub.
Cleghorn..... Sub.
Sharp..... Sub.

Lower Canada

Somerville
Johnson
Gatehouse
Carsley
Racey
Mickles
Thomas
Burpee

Referee "Red" MacKenzie.

Final Score:—Bishop's College School 1; Lower Canada College 0.

INTERMEDIATES

Bishop's (0)**Lower Can. Col. (0)**

Read	Goal	J. Wynn
Hadfield.....	Defence.....	Willis
Black.....	Defence.....	I. Wynn
Coristine.....	Centre	Burpee
Cleghorn.....	Wing	Crabtree
Sharp.....	Wing	Thomas
D. Rankin.....	Sub.	Ebbitt
A. Rankin.....	Sub.	Mickles

Gazette—January 20th, 1928.

ASHBURY COLLEGE DEFEATED B.C.S.**Scored 2-0 Victory Over Bishop's College School in Annual Hockey Game.**

Ashbury College senior hockey team, of Ottawa, defeated Bishop's College School, 2-0, in their annual match played yesterday afternoon at the Forum. Ashbury held command of play throughout the game, which was inclined to be ragged, and had it not been for the excellent performance of Hern, in goal for the Lennoxville team, Bishop's would have suffered a much worse fate.

"Pop" Irvin, stellar defence man of Ashbury, capped his usual all-round game by scoring both goals. Both were the result of individual rushes in which he worked his way to close quarters and gave Hern no chance to save.

As a whole, the winners worked well together and both offensively and defensively were the better team. Hern was subjected to an incessant bombardment at the hands of the Ottawa attackers, but managed to turn aside all drives, except Irvin's two shots from close in.

Aside from Hern, Blinco was the only man of the losers who was at all effective. The Bishop's centre worked unceasingly, but could not alone carry his team's attack against the barrier presented by Ashbury.

Ashbury College**Bishop's College**

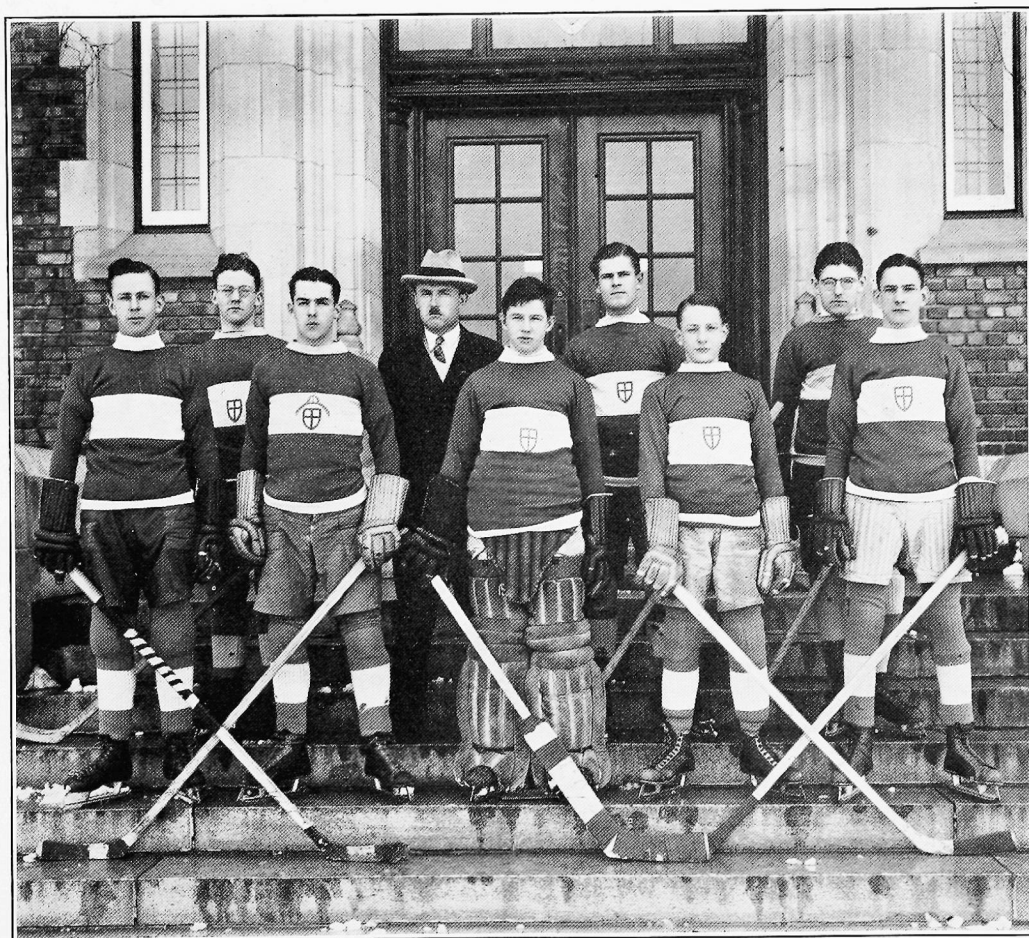
Gilmour.....	Goal	Hern
Irvin.....	Defence.....	Duggan
Bates.....	Defence.....	Taylor
Southam.....	Centre	Blinco
Gausden.....	Wing	Kenny
Fauquier.....	Wing	Fuller
Smellie.....	Sub.	Cleghorn
Craig.....	Sub.	Sharp
Duguid.....	Sub.	Coristine

From Record, March 3rd, 1928.

B. C. S. DEFEATED STANSTEAD

On March 3rd an exciting hockey game was played between Stanstead College and Bishop's College School on the latter's home ice. There was no doubt as to which was the better team, as Bishop's had a 5 to 0 lead over their opponents at the end of the first period. Blinco having scored three goals and Cleghorn and Kenny having both notched up one.

Bishop's played defensive through the second period and there was no scoring. With the start of the third period Stanstead played four men forward, but to no avail, as the B.C.S. defence was too strong for them. During the last minutes of play both Taylor and Blinco scored, the former on a bullet shot at the Stanstead blue line and the latter by a very clever piece of stick handling went right through the Stanstead team and drawing the goaler from his nets, made the score 7 to 0 in favour of B.C.S.



SECOND TEAM, 1928

D. M. Rankin
D. Hadfield, Sub.

Mr. Montague, Coach
J. P. Fuller

G. A. Read

G. G. Black
E. S. Coristine

A. Rankin, Sub.
G. A. Sharpe, Capt.

The line-up was as follows:—

Stanstead		B.C.S.
Southwood.....	Goal	Hern
Stevenson.....	Defence.....	Duggan
Willmott.....	"	Taylor
Pergau.....	Centre	Blinco
Bardoff.....	Wing	Kenny
Van Vliet.....	"	Cleghorn
Kimpton.....	Sub.	Coristine
Taylor.....	"	Fuller
Adams.....	"	Sharp

From Record—March 10th, 1928.

B.C.S. DEFEATED COOKSHIRE

The hockey sextette of Bishop's College School won a five to one victory at the expense of the Cookshire squad in an exhibition game staged on B.C.S. ice on Saturday. Cookshire notched up the first counter in the opening session, but the School came back strong in the two remaining stanzas to chalk up five tallies and make the final reading 5 to 1 for B.C.S.

The line-up:

Cookshire		B.C.S.
Smith.....	Goal	Hern.
Hope.....	Defence.....	Duggan
R. Cromwell.....	Defence.....	Taylor
F. Cromwell.....	Centre	Blinco
Birman.....	Wing	Cleghorn
Mowie.....	Wing	Fuller
Pratt, Cole and Stoddard.....	Subs.	Coristine, Sharp and Black

SHERBROOKE vs. B.C.S.

As these two teams faced each other on the latter's ice, both played well and the combination of each was equally good. Blinco played his usual good game and notched up two counters during the second period. Sherbrooke tied the score in the third period but just before the final whistle, Cleghorn took a pass from Blinco and tallied, to put B.C.S. one to the good.

Score:—B.C.S. 3 S.H.S. 2.

B. C. S. vs. PARADIS

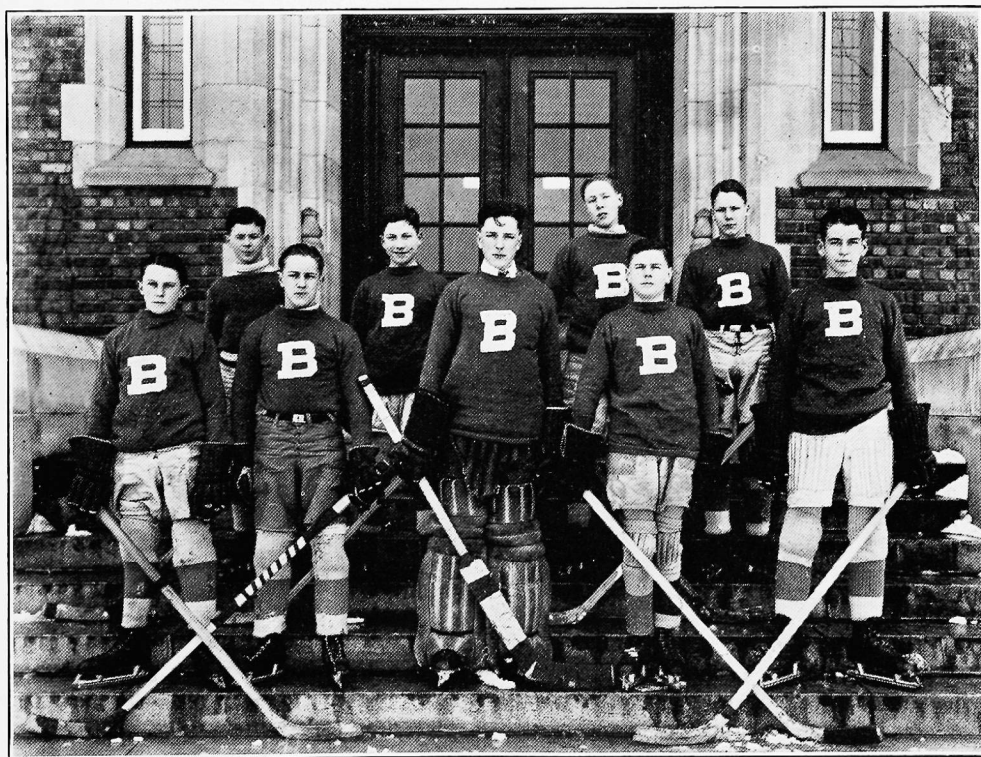
This was a good game from the start, but Bishop's set the pace. About half way through the second period Blinco broke through on a lone rush to tally for the School. Soon after Kenny scored to put B.C.S. two ahead. The second period passed with no scoring, but with the start of the third session Blinco scored again. Paradis got their first point when Lacasse tallied on a shot from the blue line. His goal was followed by one from Kenny ending the game with a score of 4 to 1 in favour of B.C.S.

B. C. S. vs. LENNOXVILLE CANADIENS

The game started with both teams going at it as hard as possible, but to no avail. Hern had all he could do and was as steady as ever. Near the end of the first period Kenny broke through to tally the School's first goal. The second session started with the going even harder than the first period. Cleghorn scored a pretty goal on a pass from Blinco and his tally was followed by another one from Kenny. The last period was without score which gave the game to the School with a score of 3 to 0.

B. C. S. vs. PARADIS

The School were at a disadvantage in this game owing to the fact that Joe Blinco was unable to play. Cleghorn took Joe's place at centre and duly justified himself. Cleghorn took the disc at the face-off and skated around his own goal to gather speed. He went right down through the centre and scored. Soon after Duggan rose to the occasion and tallied on a very brilliant piece of stick-handling. Both teams went at it for all they were worth with the start of the second period. Lacasse scored for Paradis on a shot from the blue line, but from the face-off Kenny added another point to the Bishop's score. Again Duggan took a sprint down the ice and put the School another point to the good. Penalties were numerous during the last period but Lacasse managed to score again for the Paradis closing the game with a score of 4 to 2 in favour of B.C.S.



MIDGET TEAM, 1928

Riddell	Walker	Sise	McLernon
Pierce	Davis I	Patton II	Markey
			Cowans

B. C. S. vs. DION-RIOUX

This game seemed very one-sided owing to the light weight of the Dion-Rioux. In the first period Blinco notched up two goals for the School while Laroche scored for the Dions. Penalties were handed out quite freely in the second period, during which Blinco notched up his third goal of the game. From the face-off of the second period Cleghorn took a pass from Blinco and put Bishop's one more to the good. Trudeau then tallied the Dion's second goal. Just before the closing whistle Coristine scored to make the score 5 to 2 in favour of B.C.S.

RICHMOND vs. B. C. S.

(From the Record)

The puck was faced off to begin a most flashy game between the above two teams. Bishop's kept up a steady attack from the start and finally Blinco flipped in a very pretty goal. Gain of Richmond scored unexpectedly near the end of this period when he took a long shot from centre which Hern did not see. With the start of the second session the game got very peppy and penalties were handed out freely by the refs. Taylor scored a pretty goal on a long shot and his was followed by two more by Blinco. Richmond then scored their second goal to end the game.

Score:—Richmond 2; B.C.S. 4.

ST. PATS vs. B. C. S. 2nd.

This game, the first of the season was both a well-played and clean one. During the first period neither of the teams did much damage, but with the beginning of the second period Bishop's took the edge of the game and held it until the final whistle, finishing with a score of:—B.C.S. 3; St. Pats 2.

NORTH HATLEY vs. B.C.S. 2nd

This was another win for Bishops after a peach of a hard fought game, owing to the fact that the teams were so evenly matched. It was evident however, that Bishop's had the better team, most probably due to Hatley's lack of practice. Coristine tallied two goals in the first period, followed by one from Sharp. Hatley put up a real fight for it at the start of the third period and marked up two counters. Coristine then tallied his third goal to make the score:—B.C.S. 4; North Hatley 2.

OUT ON THE NORTHLAND TRAIL

The moon creeps over the sedgy flat
As the last fluttering breeze dies to rest,
And the water is still, save where muskrat
Or foraging trout stirs its breast.
But list! 'Tis the cry of a soul in pain
As the wolf makes love to the moon,
While across the lake comes a laugh inane,
The mocking laugh of the loon.
Against the night sky stand out the rampikes
Sad, lonely and ever forlorn.
At the end of the lake are the sides of the dikes:
O'er all the buzz of mosquitoes that mourn.
And now comes down to the water's brink,
His soft eyes full of autumnal ire,
A cariboo bull, he pauses to drink
Then back through the rampikes blackened with fire.
And far, far up on the mountain side
Blurred in the soft night air,
The lone trapper's cabin—the trapper who died
The ruins of the cabin of Pierre.
Of Pierre, who died of the small pox.
While the cold winter's blizzard blew,
Died with his back to a soap box
His knell the howl of the loup-garou.
Thus through the short-lived summer's night
Till over that grassy lawn
Came the first ripples of cold gray light
Ushering in the dawn.

P. B. CORISTINE.

Cricket

RAIN HALTED B.C.S. vs. ASHBURY MATCH.

Ottawa Collegians Had Scored 113 Runs for 7 Wickets Before Weather Intervened

The annual match between Bishop's College School, Lennoxville, and Ashbury College, Ottawa, was begun on the McGill Campus yesterday, but had, unfortunately, to be abandoned before a decision could be reached. A capital wicket had been prepared and the ground put into the best condition possible under prevailing weather conditions.

Owing to the sodden state of the ground, a delay of half an hour took place before a start could be made, when B.C.S., having won the toss, decided to give their opponents first knock.

Southam and Gausden, who opened the batting, were opposed by Black and Kenny, when runs came freely until Gausden was l.b.w. to Black. Irvin, who followed in, played confidently until he obstructed a straight ball from Kenny, making two down for 57. Eight runs later, Southam, who had shown excellent form for his 40, was cleverly caught by Fuller in the outfield, Fauquier was next to go at 67, completely deceived by a slow delivery from Black.

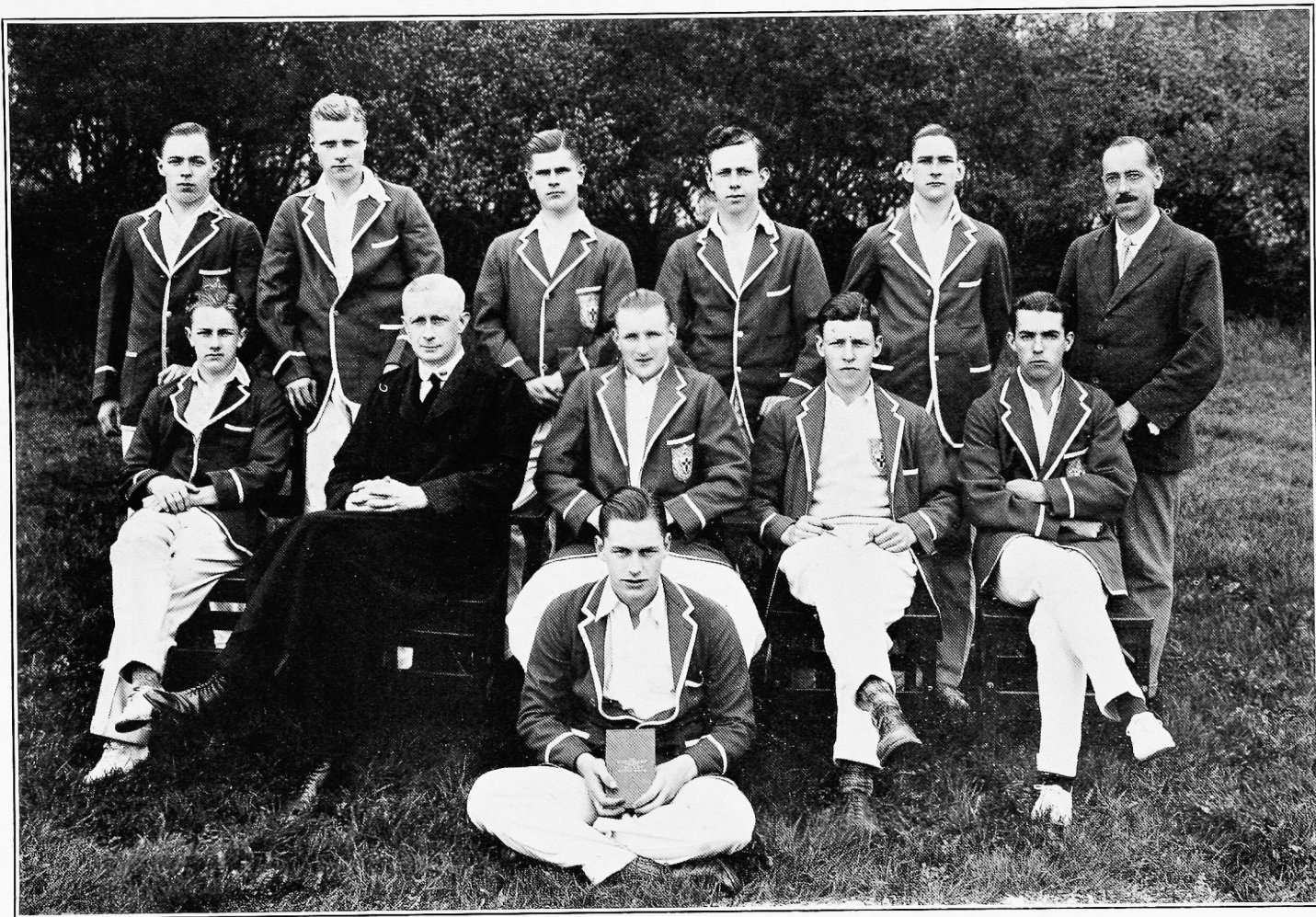
Lunch was then taken and, on play being resumed, twelve runs had been added, before both Oppe and Smellie were disposed of, thus making six down for 79. Rain at this point caused a cessation of play for about half an hour, and, on resumption, Dewar and Wilson had raised the total to 113 by bright cricket, when Dewar fell to a catch by Roberts at deep mid-wicket. A heavy shower coming on caused the match to be abandoned.

The bowling analysis showed Black four wickets for 53 and Kenny three for 55, these being the only bowlers used.

ASHBURY COLLEGE

G. T. Southam, c. Fuller, b. Black.....	40
C. H. Gausden, l.b.w., b. Black.....	8
J. S. Irvin, l.b.w., b. Kenny.....	12
A. H. Fauquier, b. Black.....	5
J. S. Oppe, b. Kenny.....	6
P. Smellie, b. Black.....	4
R. Dewar, c. Roberts, b. Kenny.....	18
J. S. Wilson, not out.....	15
J. McBrien, did not bat.....	..
E. W. Beardmore, did not bat.....	..
W. Bonnar, did not bat.....	..
Extras.....	5
Total for 7 wickets.....	113

Bishop's College School Team:—L. S. Blinco, captain; J. P. Fuller, A. M. Hern, G. G. Black, T. R. Kenny, J. P. Cleghorn, G. D. Roberts, D. A. Hadfield, F. G. Taylor, G. A. Sharp and R. W. Davis. Umpires:—Plumbley and Mr. Hawkins.



FIRST CRICKET XI

G. D. Roberts
R. W. Davis

T. R. Kenny
S. P. Smith, Esq.

G. G. Black
L. S. Blinco
D. K. Drury, Scorer

D. A. Hadfield

J. P. Cleghorn

G. A. Sharp, Captain
J. P. Fuller

Brandt, Coach

A JUNE NIGHT

Moonbeams leap across the starry way,
Poplar trees majestically sway;
Till the wind dies down at close of day.

Man and beast alike have found their rest,
Birds, like them, retire into their nest.
The sun has set, resplendent in the west.

The silent lake is now a greyish blue,
The mountains lend an artificial hue
To this reposeful, quiet, evening view.

A stray bird flies along the sandy shore,
Its beauty gives the scene a little more
Enchantment than was seen in it before.

The dawn at last descends upon the scene,
The world awakes; 'tis gone, the night serene,
A memory of enjoyment that has been.

H. I. KENNEDY.

GYMNASTIC COMPETITION

The annual Gymnastic Competition was held on Wednesday, March 28th. The precision and efficiency in performing the exercises, the smartness and good carriage shewn in approaching and leaving the various apparatus was a great reward of keenness and continuity of practice during the year. Lt.-Col. J. K. Keebler, District Cadet Officer, M.D. No. 4, who shews great interest in this branch of our Cadet Corps training, came from Montreal especially to witness the competition. He expressed himself as follows: "Much improvement was shewn in general form, the competition shewed a keen spirit and desire on the part of each one to do his best."

Our thanks are due to the gentlemen who so kindly officiated as judges for this competition, Col. S. E. Francis, who again acted as Chief Judge, is keenly interested in our "gym." His remarks were:—"A decided improvement in the general turn-out and appearance, and the general average of the work much better. The second class extremely promising and some particularly good stuff in the third class that with practice will come up to the School standard."

The judges were as follows:—

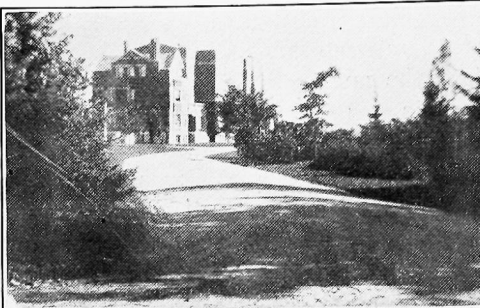
Col. S. E. Francis, Parallel Bars and Horse Work.

Sidney Williams, Esq., Bishop's College, Rings.

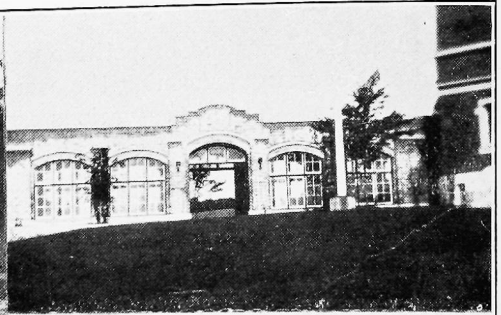
Sgt.-Major Instr. W. E. Brown, R.C.R., Horizontal Bar and Ground Work.

The results of the competition in the various classes:—

	Points
1st class.....	A. Hern.....152½
	R. Kenny.....148
2nd Class.....	R. W. Davis.....163
	P. R. Aitchison.....162
	W. S. Patton.....161½
	W. O. Hocking.....159
	D. Hadfield.....155
3rd Class.....	F. Baldwin.....152
	G. Clarke.....151½
	A. Barry.....150
	J. Walker.....149
	N. Pierce.....149
	F. N. Dale.....147½
	T. Riddell.....147½



THE SCHOOL FROM THE POWER HOUSE.



THE CLOISTERS.

ENTR' ACTE

HISTORY

London—All the world except the United States lies in the “temperance” zone, a London schoolboy said in answer to an examination question.

Other slightly garbled versions of facts, published as culled from examination papers, were:

The sun never sets on the British empire because the empire is in the east and the sun sets in the west.

Finally James II gave birth to a son so the people turned him off the throne.

Henry VIII was very cruel to Ann Boleyn and ironed her. (The history had said “he pressed his suit on her.”)

Shakespeare lived at Windsor with his merry wives.

The king wore a scarlet robe trimmed with vermin.

Wolsey saved his life by dying on the way from New York to London.

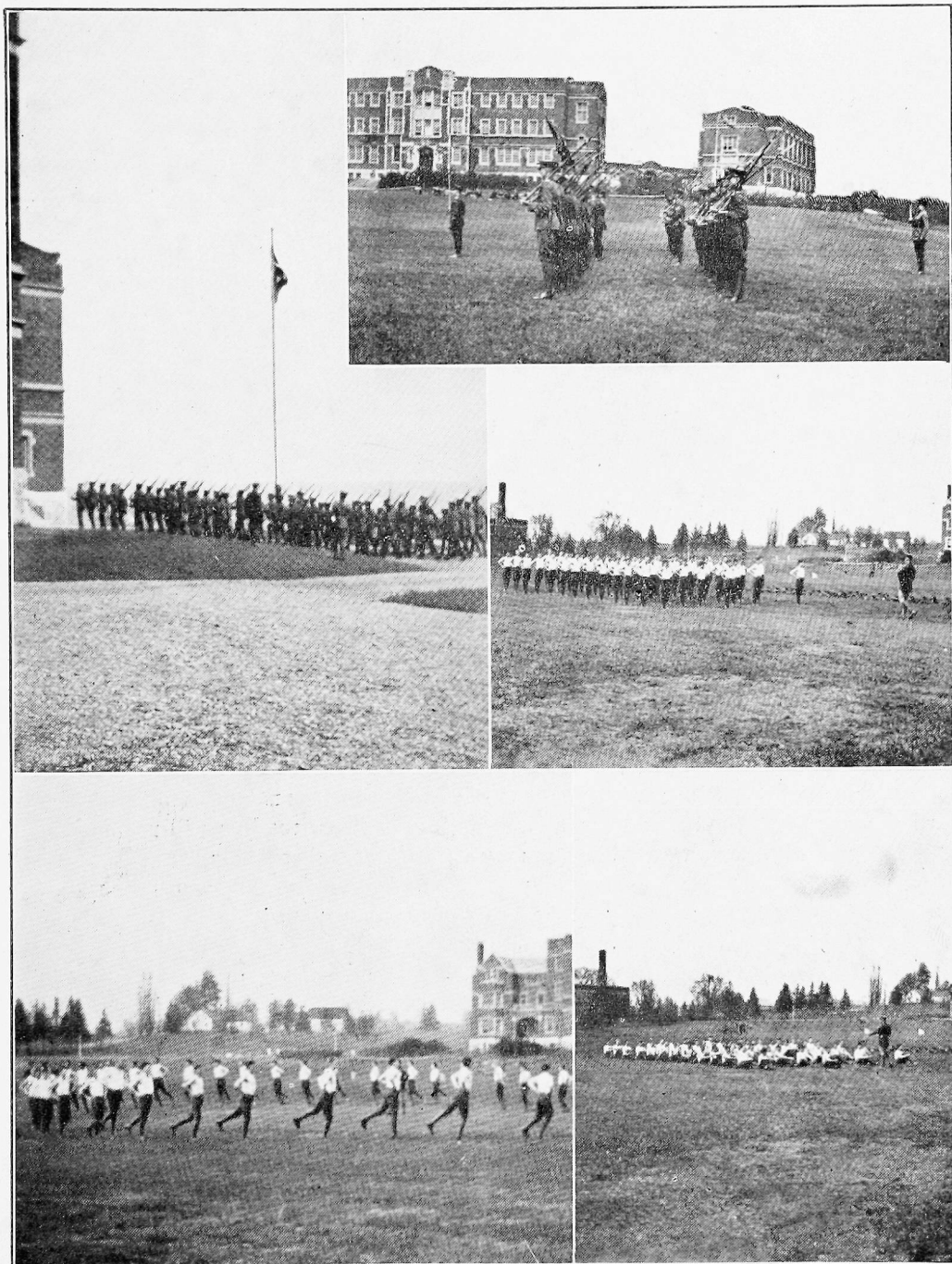
After twice committing suicide, Cowper lived till 1800, when he died a natural death.

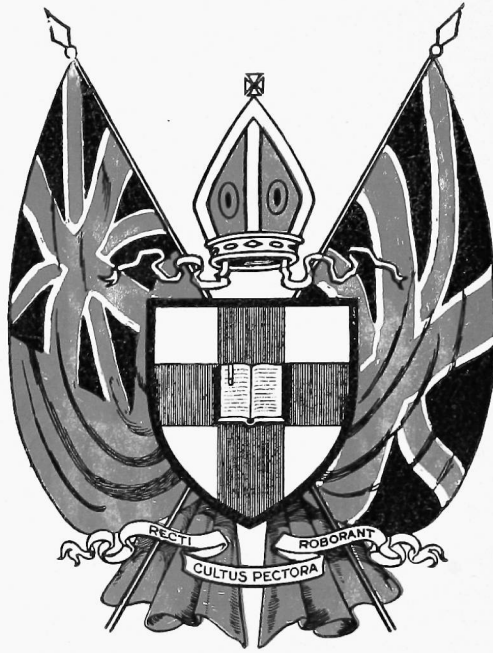
The chief duties of a member of Parliament are to go to sleep when another man is speaking and force his party into power.

Polonius was a mythical sausage.

The masculine of vixen is vicar.

To be called to the bar is to be treated to a drink. (In England a new lawyer is said to be called to the bar.)





PRESENTATION OF THE EARL GRAY SHIELD

By Gen. W. B. King, C.M.G., D.S.O.,
Officer Commanding Military District No. 4.

On the afternoon of March 28th, the day of the Gymnastic Competition, General King visited the School to present to the Cadet Corps the Earl Gray trophy which was awarded to us after the annual inspection last June. Our readers will remember that this is the second occasion on which this distinction has fallen to us.

General King, who was accompanied by Col. Chassé, Col. Keefer, Col. Francis, Major Jencks and Captain Routier, before handing the Shield to Captain Lloyd Blinco congratulated the boys on their success, and explained how the Shield was awarded. Because of the impossibility of having all the cadets in Canada inspected by the same officers, the trophy was awarded, he said, in the Province which had the highest number of cadets in proportion to the school population. In this respect Quebec came easily first. But as Quebec was divided into two Military Districts, each with its own inspecting officers, the shield was awarded to the most efficient corps in each of these military districts for six months each. As there were about fifty thousand cadets in No. 4 Military District, in which Lennoxville is situated, the honour of being singled out from so many as the most efficient Corps was one of which the School might feel justly proud.

Before leaving the School General King asked the Headmaster to grant the boys a half-holiday in honour of the occasion. This was very much enjoyed, being the only half granted during the Lent Term.

THE CADET CORPS

The parade ground has this summer been the scene of more activity than usual; for this year we have had to look forward not only to the annual inspection, but also to the Military Tournament in Montreal, to which, as holders of the Earl Grey Shield, we were asked to contribute a picked platoon.

In speaking to the boys before they left for Montreal on this occasion, the Headmaster said that although our Cadet Corps was the second oldest in Canada, it had never before, so far as he knew, been represented in any tournament or procession in Montreal. He reminded the boys that each had his part to play. On the football field, he said, the mistake of one player might be covered by the good play of another, and a fumble might result in no harm being done; but on the parade ground a single act of clumsiness on the part of one boy would spoil the whole effect; and if one boy turned to the right instead of to the left, or got out of step, nothing could hide it.

A report of the part played by our Corps in the Tournament, reprinted from the Montreal Gazette, will be found on another page.

For some time it has been obvious that our Colours were so fast falling to pieces that they could not much longer be carried in parade. We are therefore very much indebted to Major and Mrs. A. E. Ogilvie for presenting to us new Colours, which were first used at the Tournament in Montreal. We have no record of the age of the old flags, or of the donor's name. Nor is it surprising that in the course of several decades such records should be lost. That the names of the generous donors of the new Colours may be handed down to future generations of Bishop's College School boys, we hope that an inscription will be put on the staff of either the Union Jack or the School Flag.



A RIDE IN THE RAIN

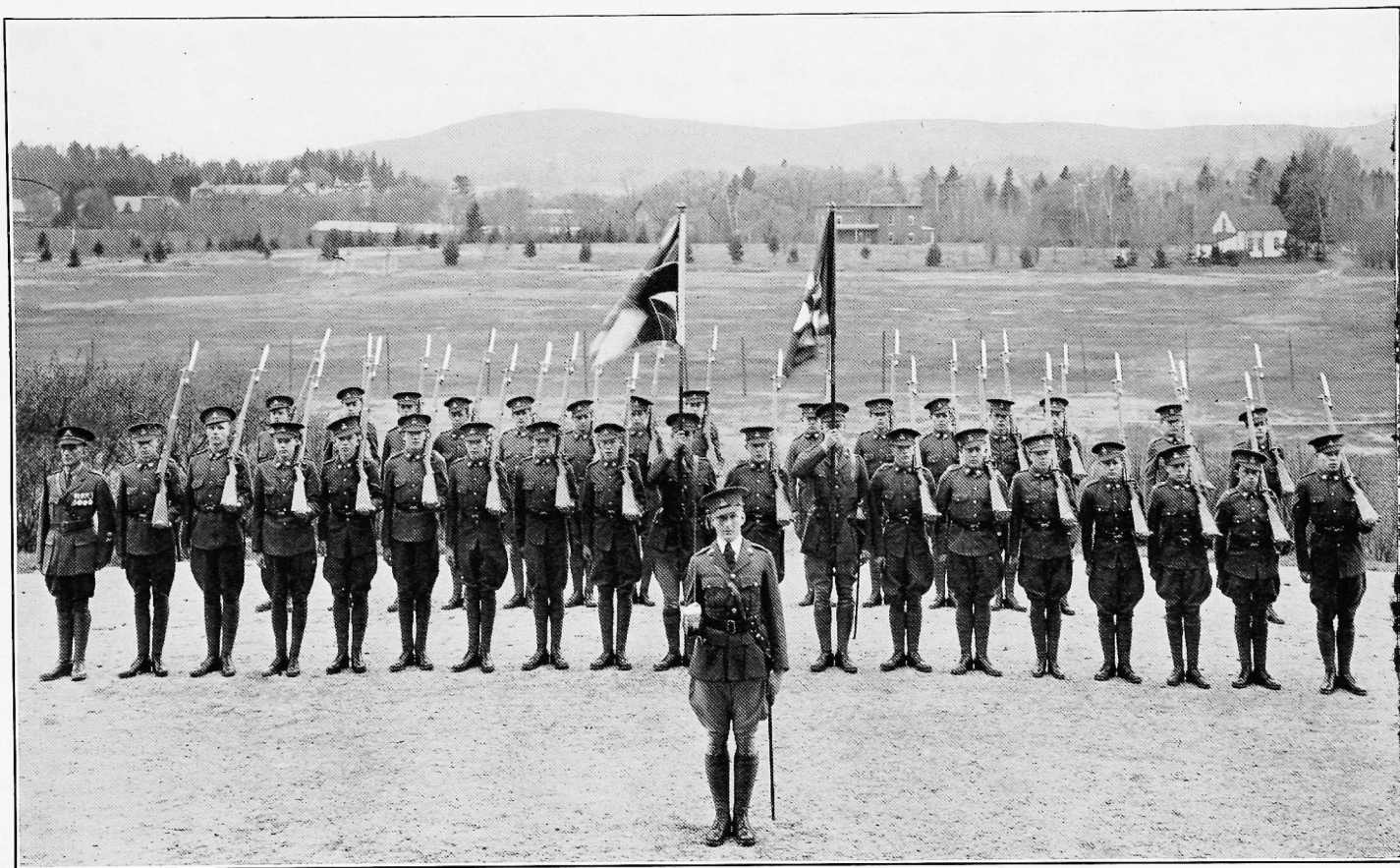
May 24th.

The hoofs of the horses thud on the road
Made soft by the falling rain,
Our steeds rush forward, not feeling their load
For they're glad to be out again.
The rain-swelled rivers flow swift and strong,
But swifter than they go we,
Though the road is slippery, there's naught seems wrong;
We are free from school, we are free.

The horses won't stop, but what do we care?
Their speed brings joy to our hearts.
Our lungs are filled with the bracing air,
But the clouded sky never parts.
The mud, splashed up by the flying feet,
From our faces is washed by the rain;
And we rarely pause in our journey fleet
Till we're back in the stables again.

G. H. MONTGOMERY.





SPECIAL PLATOON—1927-1928

EXCHANGES

We are very sorry that we have been unable—as we have been asked—to comment on individual magazines; particularly so as we so very much enjoy and try to profit by the criticisms and comments of so many Exchanges.

For this time, if we may be permitted to make a general comment on our Exchanges, it is: that it appears to us that for the last year or so they have constantly improved—we except only a very few which still cling to standardized models—the others, which, like our own, invite criticism and are always ready to try out new ideas and suggestions seem to us to be benefitting by those pioneer ideas. We do not criticize adversely those Exchanges which stand by their old models. We merely give our opinion of the others. In doing so we shelter ourselves under Ralph Waldo Emmerson's tolerant assurance, that he who tells us sincerely what he thinks always tells us something worth knowing. It is with this in mind that we make a suggestion that a number of Schools get together and publish a book of School Poetry. In our opinion the quality of the highest of the fine arts, poetry, in our Exchanges warrants this.

EXCHANGES

- "Acta Ridleiana"*, Ridley College, Ont.
"Acta Studentium", Vaughan Road High School, Toronto.
"Albanian", St. Alban's School, Brockville.
"Anvil", Middlesex School, Concord, Mass.
"Argus", Appleby School, Oakville, Ont.
"Ashburian", Ashbury College, Ottawa.
"Asheville School Review", Asheville, N.C.
"Beaver Log", Miss Edgar's School, Montreal
"Bishop Strachan School Magazine", Toronto
"Black & Gold", St. John's College, Winn.
"Brimmerwrites", Brimmer School, Boston.
"Black & Red", University School, Victoria.
"Blue & White", Rothesay Collegiate School, N.B.
"Branksome Slogan", Branksome Hall, Ont.
"Campbellian", Campbell College, Belfast, Ireland.
"Cargilfield Chronicle", Edinburgh.
"Choate News", Choate School, Wallingford, Conn.
"College Times", Upper Canada College, Toronto.
"Columbia Jester", Columbia University, New York.
"Collegiate", Sarnia, Ont.
"Felstedian", Felstead College, Essex, Eng.
"Fettesian", Fettes College, Edinburgh.
"Goat", Royal Canadian Dragoons, St. John's, Que.
"Golden Rod", Quincy High School, Quincy, Mass.
"Gilman News", Gilman County School, Baltimore, Md.
"Haileyburian", Haileybury, England.
"Helliconian", Moulton College, Toronto.
"Hermes", Nutana Coll. Institute, Sask.
"Hotchkiss Lit.", Hotchkiss School, Lakeville, Conn.
"Horae Scholasticae", St. Paul's School, Concord, N.H.
"Harrovian", Harrow School, England.
"Lit.", Lawrenceville School, N.J.
"Liverpool College Magazine", Liverpool.
- "Loomis Log"*, Loomis Institute, Windsor, Conn.
"Ludemus", Havergal College, Toronto.
"Lower Canada College Review", Montreal.
"Lampadion", Delta Collegiate, Hamilton.
"McGill Daily", Montreal.
"Mitre", Bishop's University, Lennoxville.
"Moose Jaw Evening Times", Moose Jaw, Sask.
"Now and Then", St. Paul's Academy, St. Paul, Minn.
"Oakwood Oracle", Oakwood Collegiate, Toronto.
"Oracle" Bishop Bethune College, Oshawa.
"Orange & Blue", Milton Academy, Mass.
"Phoenix", Pawling School, N.Y.
"Port Weekly", Port Washington High School, N.Y.
"Quebec High School Magazine", Quebec City
"Rossalian", Rossall School, England.
"Royal Military College Review", Kingston.
"Salt Shaker", Saskatoon.
"S.H.S.", Sherbrooke, Que.
"S.H.S.", St. Helen's School, Dunham, Que.
"St. Andrew's Review", St. Andrews College Toronto.
"Stanstead College Magazine", Stanstead, Que.
"Stonyhurst Magazine", Stonyhurst College, England.
"Taft Oracle",
"Technique", Technical Institute, Montreal
"Tripod", Roxbury Latin School, Boston.
"Twig", University of Toronto Schools.
"Trafalgar Echoes", Trafalgar Institute, Montreal.
"Vox Lycei", Lisgar Collegiate, Ottawa.
"Vulcan" Central Technical School, Toronto
"Western Canada College Review", Western Canada College, London, Ont.
"Western University Gazette", University of Western Ontario, London.
"Windsorian", King's College School, N.S.
"Wolf Howl", Sudbury Tech., Ont.

Boxing

MAY 31st—JUNE 4th

By Mr. Hawkins

Bantamweight

Luther vs. Boothroyd.—The opening frolic found just 164 lbs. of fighter in action. Boothroyd quickly discovered that he had both reach and weight, and led earnestly for everything above the belt. Luther worked hard but could not turn all blows aside, and while he slipped over a few, tallied less often than his opponent. Boothroyd's battle.

Boothroyd vs. Macdougall—(Final). These boys were so anxious to be on their way that they began before the officials were ready, and had to be pried apart, to begin all over again. When they did, science was flung to the winds, and for two minutes it rained gloves. If anything, the heavier shower fell on Macdougall, and the judges were unanimous in voting Boothroyd champion in this weight.

Featherweight

Breakey vs. Hubbard.—The latter opened proceedings with a flock of uppercuts and bored in to offset Breakey's longer reach. Breakey took the aggressive in round two but missed some open territory. Hubbard piled up enough points to win.

Payan vs. Kennedy.—Payan led at the start and landed several on the jaw over Kennedy's low guard. The latter played steadily for the body, making some tidy digs, but Payan tapped away at the head and body alternately, and took the contest.

Sare vs. Riddell.—The latter works a fine crouch and is shifty on his feet. He frequently found Sare's face in spite of his good guard, and in the second round speeded up, which made Sare look slow. Riddell's footwork and fast two handed attack won him the decision.

Pierce vs. Walker.—Walker opened fast and with both hands bombarded Pierce's face, who was rushed back whenever he tried to weather the storm. Pierce seemed nervous and failed to show his useful left. Walker's fight.

Payan vs. Hubbard.—Circling to the left and keeping his man on the move, Hubbard played for the jaw with both hands, at the same time maintaining a good defence. In the next round he unleashed a left jab which connected often enough to give him the bout.

Walker vs. Riddell.—Jeff tore in to knock Tommy's block off, but mostly said block was elsewhere, and Tommy's right was finding the Walker map. Riddell kept out of danger till he saw an opening, and frequently was in and out so fast that the other was short in his returns. The bout was full of action, and deservedly went to Riddell on his all round display.

Riddell vs. Hubbard—(Final).—As before, Riddell let his opponent make the fight, danced out of harm and shot fast lefts in return. Riddell's footwork was specially good, but he found Hubbard no fixed target, and had to step out for his points. In a lively contest Riddell took the featherweight title.

Lightweight

Harshaw vs. Gurd.—Harshaw took the lead and flung an armful of haymakers, some of which connected. Gurd was in better condition but respected the swings of his opponent, who bashed the way to a verdict.

Ross vs. Montgomery.—This was a cautious affair on both sides. Ross used a straight left which, when it landed, stung his antagonist to action. Jabbing steadily, Ross scored enough to take the bout.

Duncan vs. Weaver.—The latter attacked with left to the body and right to the face. Duncan jabbed back gamely, but seemed unable to shake off the air of gentle slumber he often wears. Weaver's good guard offset Duncan's efforts, and his socking rolled up the winning score.

McLernon vs. McEntyre.—The former opened with fast left and right to the face and kept on whipping over his right. His opponent showed some clever ducking, but could not avoid all the other sent. In the second, McEntyre landed a corking right for a knockdown, but McLernon bored in with his right and took the bout by a good margin.

Dale vs. Carter.—Dale wielded the fastest pair of hands seen in any event to this point, following up a tattoo on the body with swift light jabs to the head. Carter stood his ground and blocked what he could, but was outpointed in both rounds.

Sise vs. Markey.—This pair unfolded some long distance stuff, but as Markey's guard was rather open, Sise used his reach and some footwork, slapping to the jaw and tossing in a couple of uppercuts. At this point, may we put an artless question—What is the benefit, if any, of chewing gum in the ring? Of yes, Sise won.

Ogilvie vs. Barry.—Barry was good with both hands and Ogilvie snapped a mean right to the head. Most of these blows, however, bounced off Barry's shoulder, which he used most effectively throughout, and was unmarked at the close of the bout. This was a first-class set-to, full of action and cleverness. Barry got the decision.

Davis II vs. Aitchison.—Both these boys shot their fireworks in the first round and it was a dazzling round. Davis' ducking and covering up were fine, while his sudden left often found its mark. Aitchison smashes with either hand, and against a weaker guard would have scored freely. Davis showed greater variety in both attack and defence, carrying off the bout.

Ross vs. Harshaw.—This looked tame after the last fight, but Ross went steadily after his man with a straight left, and jabbed his way to victory. Harshaw let fly a dozen swings which failed to connect on account of Ross' greater reach. Ross won.

McLernon vs. Weaver.—Weaver failed to solve McLernon's lead and in both rounds took punishment from the latter's left. McLernon presented a better defence than Weaver's previous opponent, so that Weaver seldom landed. The other pressed his advantage on both attack and defence, and took the decision.

Sise vs. Dale.—Dale again outpaced his man and by smart footwork kept out of trouble. His left jab to either body or head is lightning fast and often beat Sise's drive to the body. The latter put up some good sparring, but against a shiftier opponent, failed to score often. Dale's speed won for him a clever contest.

Barry vs. Davis II.—Barry made most of the fighting, but again Davis' ducking and covering up saved him punishment, while his swift left to face and body frequently scored. Barry seemed unable to anticipate these returns and found most of his efforts blocked, but gamely waded in. Davis took the honours.

McLernon vs. Ross. Ross' best blow is his left jab, but when it is used too often, an opponent knows what to expect. As before, McLernon's defence was good and using his right smartly, he took the judges' vote.

Davis II vs. Dale.—This mixup provided action all the way. Dale's speedy footwork was again noticeable and this kept him safe from Davis' straight left, which had punished his previous opponents. Davis' guard for the head was excellent, but Dale fooled him by raining blows to the body and dancing away before the other uncovered to attack. Amid a round of applause for both scrappers, Dale got the verdict.

Dale vs. McLernon.—(Final)—A joyful combat for the spectators. McLernon forced the fighting but had to accept some neat lefts to land. There was also some toe to toe slugging which did not annoy the fans at all. Both boys landed many clean blows to both head and body, but as Dale had the edge in speed, the count favoured him, and the lightweight title goes to a smooth, smart boxer.

Welterweight

Lynch vs. Hess.—There was a rhythm to this combat hitherto unknown in school boxing. The gladiators stood toe to toe and every ten seconds or so simultaneously launched a right to the body. In the second round Hess tossed left to the face, and piled up enough points to win.

Mackinnon vs. McGreevy.—The latter led in the early stages, but encountered the best defence we have yet seen in this tournament. Mackinnon's footwork was excellent and his guard nearly airtight, which offset McGreevy's longer reach. In the next round Mackinnon opened up, and with straight left and right to the face won a rousing contest.

Howell vs. Coristine II.—The latter featured a left to the jaw, and while Howell put up a good defence, he lacked the speed of his opponent. When Howell attacked, he encountered good ducking and as Coristine shot his left in steadily, he carried off the bout.

Mackay vs. Baldwin.—Mackay unwrapped the neatest right upper cut we have seen this year and Baldwin seldom saw it coming. He fought back with a long left and with his reach frequently fooled Mac. But the latter kept on with his left jab and right upper, and timing his footwork nicely, won by a comfortable lead.

Macdougall vs. Meakins.—The former scored all his points in the first round with right and left to the face, but for some unknown reason eased off in the second. Meakins then took the lead with lefts to the body, but met a good defence, scoring less than his opponent in the first round. Macdougall's fight.

Clarke I vs. Anderson.—Clarke is still inclined to come in head down, but Anderson straightened him up with timely lefts. Besides, Anderson had the better guard and found early in the fray that Clarke did not carry through his feinting with a real blow. At all events, Anderson flipped over sufficient blows to win.

Hess vs. Anderson.—In this contest Hess chucked away his guard and the other appeared to land at will. Possibly his reach told in his favour for Hess never gave up trying, but could not get close enough to land. Anderson's fight.

Mackinnon vs. Doheny.—If Mac offers to box with us, we shall politely but firmly decline, not because we are bigger, but because we know we couldn't hit him. And Doheny found it the same way. He did not connect when he led, and he failed to block Mac's left when the latter jabbed. But Doheny was willing to swap blows, and Mackinnon had to earn the winner's points.

Mackay vs. Coristine II.—The long and short of it—both fought well, especially in defence, but Coristine found the body somewhat oftener than Mackay reached Coristine's face. The latter had a shade the better of a clever bout.

Mackinnon vs. Anderson.—The latter now met a faster man with a better guard than his early opponents offered, Mackinnon broke steadily through the defence and blocked most of the enemy's returns. Towards the close Anderson became hurried and wild, and by a ceaseless bombardment Mackinnon won handily.

Davis I vs. Macdougall I.—At the end of the first round the referee awarded his decision to Davis I.

Davis I vs. Coristine II.—The former went fiercely after his man and gave him no chance to get set for anything. His previous good form seemed to have deserted him, and he did himself far less than justice. However, to give credit where it is due, Davis fought a slashing battle and took every round by a safe margin. He goes into the finals in this weight.

Mackinnon vs. Davis I.—Not fought before going to Press.

Middleweight

Patton II vs. Millar.—Patton led fast with both hands to the face and had his opponent hitting short. The latter was inclined to be wild, but settled down and drew blood from the Patton nasal works. But Billy kept moving round, flicking and cuffing with both hands, leaving the ring an undoubted winner.

Patton I vs. Patton II—(Final)—For a brother act, this joust was full of pep. Billy was the more showy fighter and had Mitt on the move throughout, but the latter was stonewalling most blows, excepts taps on the face, which he accepted in order to plant his right on brother Bill. It was a close battle, but Patton I delivered more effective socking, and took the middleweight title.

Heavyweight

Kenny vs. Blaylock.—This was a very even fight, Kenny leading for face and body and Blaylock aiming steadily for the mid-section. Clinches resulted, but the infighting was a welcome change for the fans after numerous jaw tapping episodes. Kenny was swift in attack and good in defence, while Blaylock had a damaging body blow. Kenny took a close decision.

Duggan vs. Hadfield.—The former belongs to the rugged type who bores in to punish the body. Hadfield's footwork and long range boxing were a treat to watch. He whipped over a dozen lefts for points, but took several hefty wallops in the dining department. But his speed and variety of attack gave him the bout and sent him into the finals.

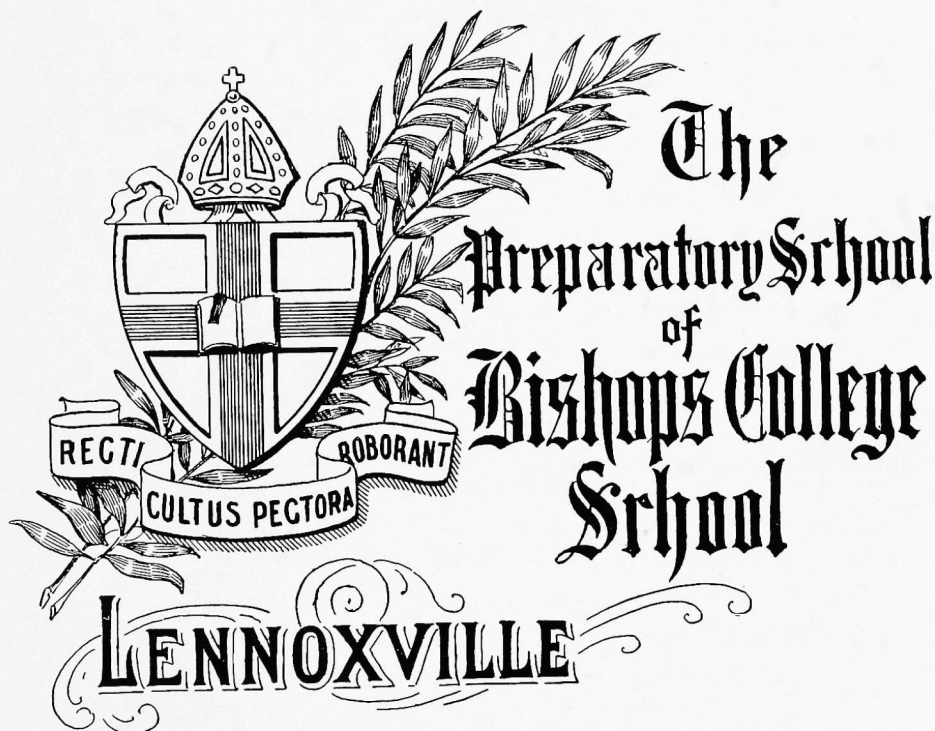
Kenny vs. Hadfield.—The former seemed to us less speedy than last year, or it may be that he paid less attention to defence and more to attack than in the finals of 1927. Hadfield has dynamite in each hand and does not mind taking a blow if he can deliver a couple. This contest was a thriller, full of smashing blows, sturdy defence, smart footwork. Had Kenny forced the going in the early stages the result might possibly have been different, but he allowed Hadfield to make the fighting, and the latter chose his own gait. It was an exciting close to four days of boxing. Hadfield is heavy-weight champion of the School.

TO A SEVEN-YEAR-OLD

(With his first cricket set)

*Take these simple toys as token
Of the champions that have been.
Stalwart in defence unbroken,
Hefty hitters hitting clean,
And when capped in Life's Eleven
May you stand as staunch as they;
May you, little son of seven,
Play the game the English way!*

"Over the Grass."



With boys able to skate until April 29th, "Summer Term" certainly sounds slightly inappropriate. Nevertheless, being optimistically inclined, we expect cricket, tennis, etc., will appear possible before we leave for the summer holidays. When a certain famous headmaster on being asked for a half-holiday replied: "My dear boys, the oxen of the sun, whom you are slaying by thousands, will one day rise from their graves and low at you", he meant them to smile at the Homeric circumlocution, which merely meant that they were wasting their time, "the oxen of the sun" being Homer's name for the hours. But, of course, with the average boy the delight of an extra half-holiday "time will never wither nor custom stale", so when on May 6th a beloved Old Boy in the person of the Bishop of Quebec "came and appeared", the wise Prefects seized the opportunity and asked for the extra half that we were all craving for and which all of us thoroughly enjoyed.

The preaching of Father Bull will long be remembered by many of us, for he certainly left no room for doubt that: "Ingens iter abimus aequor, hoc Duce securi," for indeed it becomes increasingly clear that Christ is Christianity: that His character, shining forth from such surroundings as those in which He lived, is the one outstanding miracle of the world.

Cricket

Owing to the Arctic antics of the weather man we were unable to start cricket until May 7th, when we opened operations with a game of Wilson's Flat vs. Grant's Flat; Wilson's Flat winning by a fairly comfortable margin. On May 15th we played our first game against the "Old Boys" and beat them 73 to 33; MacDougall, Harshaw and Hubbard being the only ones of the Old Boys to offer any resistance to the bowling of Grant and Wilson, who both bowled well. Grant, Wilson and Cothran all batted fairly for the Prep. We are looking forward to several more games, but notes must now go to press. The XI is made up as follows:--Wilson (Captain), Grant, Cothran I, McKinnon, McCaffrey, Luther, Holloway, Cochrane, Doheny, Kenny and Drummond. Wilson and Grant are both useful bowlers and also bat fairly well. McKinnon and Cothran are fair trundlers and "Giant Luther" promises to become a good exponent of the willow king.

Hockey

Our-hockey season was unusually long this year, there being ice until we left for the Easter holidays.

The Dormitory games were most keenly contested, the Lower Flat proving themselves the better.

Games were played with the Old Boys and the Lennoxville Midgets. We won our first game, drew our second, and, sad to relate, lost the remainder.

Grant, our Captain, who left shortly before the end of term, was much missed. He was the backbone of the team and played a steady game. Doheny, a new-comer, was a great help with his speed and clever stick-handling, netting us many counts. Dixon, in the nets, held his fort and proved a formidable barrier. Kenny, who paired with "Curly" on defence, did his share in thwarting attacks on Dixon. We will look for great things from Kenny next year. Duncan and McCaffrey supported Doheny on the forward line. Grant, McCaffrey and Dixon will be leaving us this term to join the ranks of the Old Boys.

Line-up:—Goal, Dixon; Defence—Grant (Captain), Kenny II; Forwards—Doheny II, Duncan II, McCaffrey. Subs—Cothran I and II, and Cochrane.

Prep. Boxing

The Preparatory School Boxing Competition was a really good exhibition and reflects great credit on Sgt.-Major Fisher, for his young exponents of the fistic art put up some first rate fights. We are most grateful to Capt. and Mrs. T. T. Stoker for the challenge cup they presented last year, on which the boy winning the championship weight has the honour of having his name engraved.

In the elimination rounds, Sidenberg and Drummond put up stiff opposition.

In the semi-finals...Fly-Weights.....Doheny II was obliged to put up a good fight before Wilson's flag was worsted.

Kenny II defeated Holloway after a pretty fight.

Gnat Weights.....Boswell II beat Morton;
Dixon slogs Cothran II into submission.

In the Finals.....Championship Weight:—Grant vs. Cothran I. Standing toe to toe these two boys fought a great fight, Grant winning by no means easily.

Fly Weight.....Wilson vs. Kenny. This was really a good battle. Wilson winning by steadier fighting, but Kenny was not easily beaten. Both these boys should make useful boxers.



	D. M. Lunan, Esq.	
R. A. Kenny	J. C. Cothran	M. S. Grant, Capt.
F. W. McCaffrey	J. R. Dixon	D. Doheny
		J. Duncan

- Gnat Weight.....Dixon vs. Boswell II. Dixon was too strong for Boswell, but the latter fought gamely and promises with years and weight to become a really good boxer.
- Midge Weight.....McEntyre II vs. Cochrane. A very even fight, both being pretty boxers. Verdict to McEntyre.
- Atom Weight.....Luther II vs. Boothroyd III. "Giant" Luther proved too old a hand for his opponent, though the latter did his best to stave off defeat.

Remove Notes—

Krazy Kracks

A Strange Demand:

- "That man over there is wanted in Chicago."
- "What for?"
- "He's a crook."
- "Why do they want any more crooks in Chicago?"

Good Advice.

After one year of college, Joseph telegraphed home to his brother Glenn: "Failed in everything. Prepare Papa." Glenn telegraphed to his brother: "Papa prepared. Prepare yourself."

Orders is Orders.

- A tramp was brought before the judge for stealing a rug from a lady.
- Judge:—"Did you steal this rug?"
- Tramp:—"No, Your Honour, the lady here told me to take it and beat it, and I did."

It probably Was.

- Miss Brown (teaching Billie the alphabet):—"Now, Billie, what letter comes after 'H'?"
- Billie:—"K".
- Miss Brown:—"Wrong again. Now what have I on each side of my nose?"
- Billie:—"Looks to me like powder."

Slightly Mixed.

A boy taking an examination in American History handed in the following amazing information about a well-known and unfortunate British Commander:—"General Braddock was killed in the Revolutionary War. He had three horses shot under him, and the fourth went through his clothes."

No danger at all.

- Angry Purchaser:—"You call these safety matches? Why, none of them will strike!"
- Storekeeper:—"Well, you couldn't ask for anything safer than that."

Did He Return.

Lady (to unfortunate Tramp):—"Here, I am giving you one of my home-made cakes and I hope I shall not see you again for months and months."

Tramp:—"Well, you know your own cookin' better than I do."

A Remove Rhyme

Though small in number
Our names spell thunder.

J. CoThran

J. RicHardson

G. M. DrUmmond

M. S. GraNt

J. R. Dioxn

H. E. P. Wilson

F. W. McCaffRey

IIA NOTES

The lunatics were helping to build a new wing to the asylum. When the foreman saw a lunatic wheeling a barrow the wrong way up he said:—

"That is the wrong way to carry that barrow."

Lunatic:—"Indeed and it's not."

Foreman:—"I tell you it is."

Lunatic:—"I tried it the other way and they put a load of bricks in it!"

Geography

We have a dreadful hour,	I'm not so good for in it;
Geography by name;	I try and try and try;
I think it's awf'ly sour,	I can't even begin it,
I'd rather play a game.	And I don't know why.

I guess we must have it
So we'll have to forget;
And if we don't work,
A licking we'll get.

Pat:—"Will you lend me a shovel to dig my friend out of the bog over there?"

Farmer:—"How far has he sunk?"

Pat:—"About ankle deep."

Farmer:—"Well, can't he get himself out?"

Pat:—"He fell in head first."

Large Boy:—"Gimme a penny, please, father."

Father:—"You are a big boy to ask for a penny, aren't you?"

Large Boy:—"Then gimme a shilling."

Our Hut in the Woods

We have a little hut in the woods,
 Oh boy, it's lots of fun!
 Sometimes we have a feed,
 We could shoot all we need
 If we could have a gun.

A. H. Luther **II**

A. P. Boswell

E. C. Hollo**W**ay

R. A. K**E**nnny

H. A. McKinnon

A. C. Gilmou**R**

R. D. Bak**E**r

S. A. Co**T**hran

D. Do**H**eny

H. J. Sh**E**ppard

J. M. Boothroyd

G. D. Cochran**E**

J. H. Sidenberg

G. E. Moffat**T**

IIB NOTES

What IIB-ers expect to be in twenty years:—

Boothroyd III, a Professor.

Duncan II, a Janitor.

LaCaille, a Lawyer.

Moncel, an Electrical Engineer.

Morton, a Policeman.

McEntyre II, a Shoemaker.

Power, a Lay Reader in Quebec.

Pritchard, President of the Frontenac Oil Co.

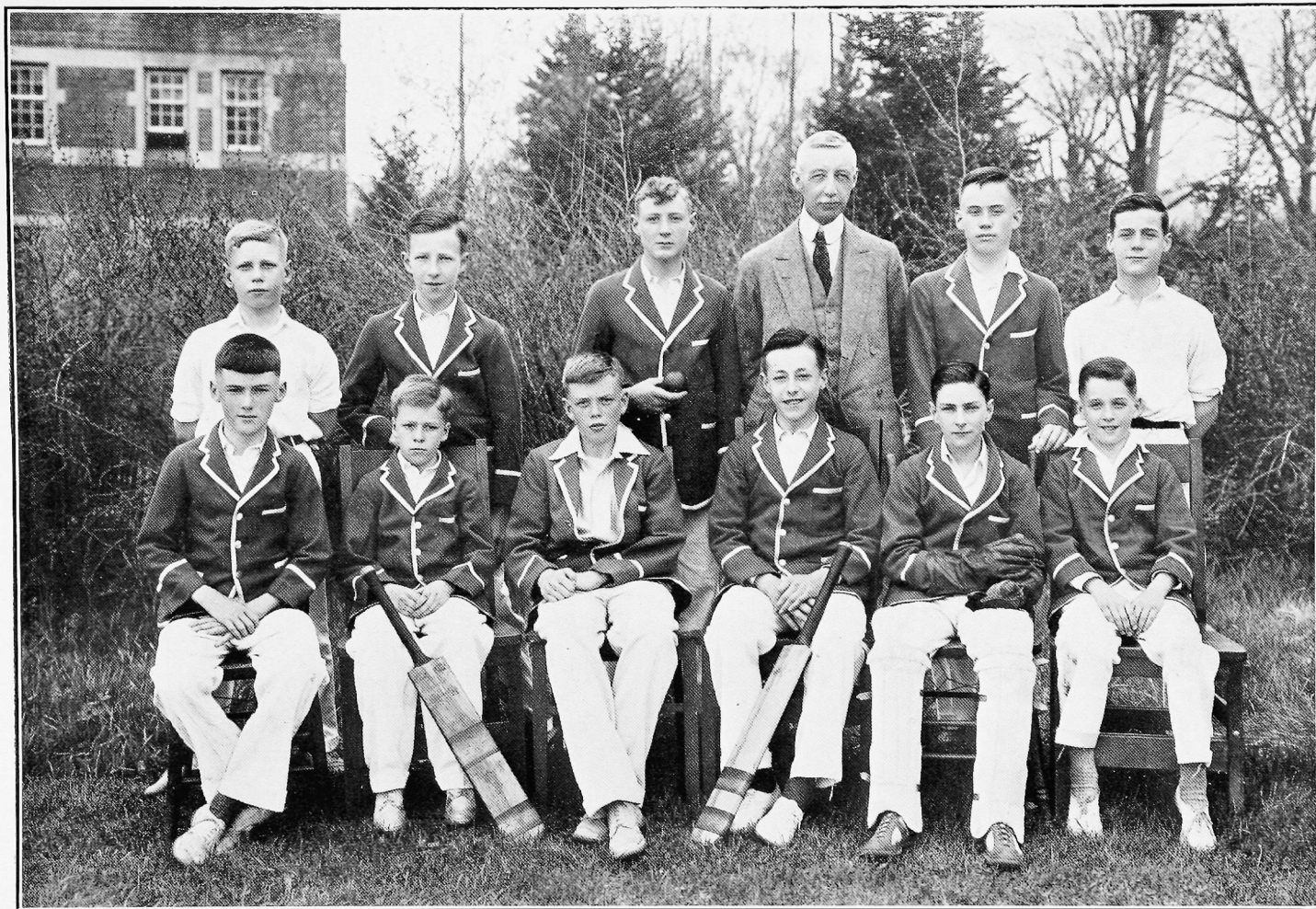
There once was a pig with a snout,
 Who said he had once learnt to pout.
 When they said: "Show us how,"
 He replied: "Not just now,
 But I'll show you tomorrow, no doubt."

Teacher:—"Spell Chimney."

Little Girl:—"C-h-i-m-n-e-y."

Teacher:—"Very good. Go up one."

Little Girl:—"Please I have a clean frock on."



R. A. Kenny
G. M. Drummond

H. A. McKinnon
A. H. Luther

M. S. Grant
E. C. Holloway

A. Wilkinson, Esq.
H. E. P. Wilson, Capt.

J. C. Cothran
F. W. McCaffrey

D. Doheny
G. D. Cochrane

An old gentleman, walking along a country road, noticed two little boys playing by the side of it. Some distance off, a lady stood in a doorway calling to someone. "Little boys," he said, "your Mother is calling you." One of them looked up and replied: "Her ain't a-callin' we, us doesn't belong to she."

Teacher:—"What comes after G?"

Freddie:—"Whiz."

First Inventor:—"Do you think your new invention will work?"

Second Inventor:—"If it doesn't I'll have to!"

Query

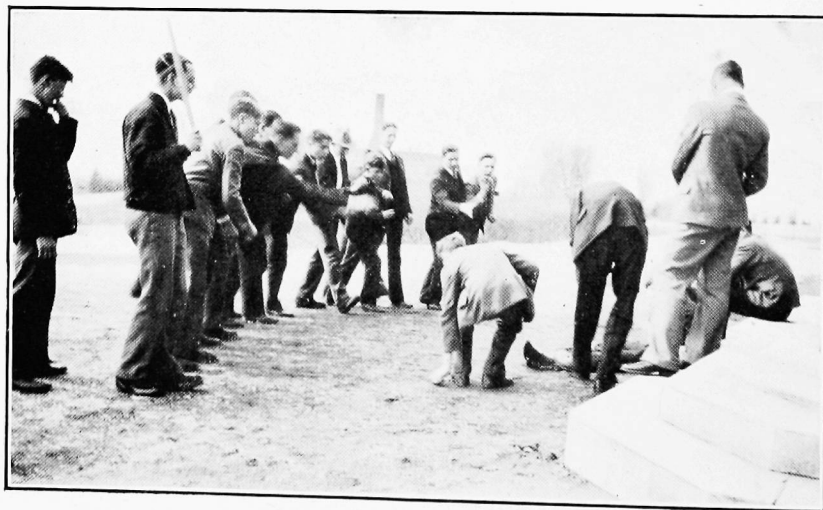
Wilkie, Wilkie, little star

How I wonder where you are!

Duggy's out no Nix in sight

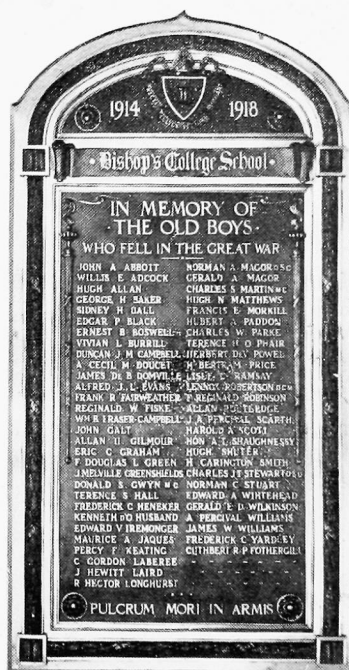
Now's the time to strike a . . . ! ! !

Bad Boy.



"MARBLES." FRONT DOOR STEPS.

“And though you may not walk again
By Lennoxville, our Lennoxville;
And though you may not ride again
By College Street or Moulton Hill,
You will not think,
You will not say
That with the School you're through,
Although the bells of B.C.S.
Will ring no more for you.”



The large cut of our Memorial Tablet has been lent to a firm of English publishers who have recently published a book on the Memorials erected by Public Schools of the Empire to their Old Boys who served in the Great War.

ARTHUR G. S. FLEMING

On the tablet opposite are names that we love to honour and have constantly before us; boys whom we knew and loved and admired and whom we still feel with us in some extraordinary manner, inspiring us and pointing to the path of Honour, Sacrifice and Service. They inspire us in the same way that older B.C.S. heroes have and are inspiring us.

To tell of all those B.C.S. boys who have well served their country would not be possible here—"B.C.S." certainly keeps them in mind—suffice it to mention General John Auldjo, who fought through the bloody campaign of the Punjaub and won his captaincy by heroic conduct at Chillianwallah; Wyatt Rawson, R.N., the hero of Tel-el-kebir, who by the light of the stars led Wolseley's army across the desert to meet his death before the trenches of Arabi Pasha; and the intrepid Charles Short, B. Battery, R.C.A., that model officer—the darling of his men—who met a soldier's death in the great fire at Quebec in 1889. There is, however, one whom we especially wish to mention now, one whose name is unrecorded on the tablet: Arthur G. S. Fleming, who left the School in 1887. He was a native of Quebec City; for some years prior to the Great War he lived in the United States. His mother was a Miss Sewell (whose family have been so closely connected with the School) and his father was a Lt.-Colonel in the Indian Army. Both have been dead for many years. A sister, Mrs. Laurence Poole, lives at 21 Club Road, Rye, N.Y. Fleming enlisted when war broke out and was transferred to the P.P.C.L.I. in the beginning of April, 1915. He fought in the second and third battles of Ypres and on the Somme, Sept. 1915. He was gazetted Lieutenant in the 26th Battalion in January 1916, and was in all engagements until wounded in the autumn of 1916 just after the battle of Courcellette. He returned to his battalion in January, 1917, and was again in all battles, including Vimy Ridge, until August 15th, 1917, on which date he was killed in the attack on Hill 70 opposite Lens. He is buried in the British Soldiers Cemetery at Aix Noulette, France, his grave being immediately beside that of another B.C.S. Old Boy, Lieut. J. H. Laird.

BISHOP'S COLLEGE SCHOOL, FOOTBALL TEAM, 1881

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BISHOP'S COLLEGE SCHOOL MAGAZINE



HARRY WELCH
M. O. SMITH

J. A. SCOTT
M. YOUNG
H. M. PENFOLD

W. C. G. HENEKER
C. E. ELLIOTT
H. D. HAMILTON

E. W. FARWELL
A. D. FRY
H. D. HAMILTON

FRED STABB
W. CHAMPION
R. J. FATHERGILL

H. MACFARLANE
J. F. OWENS

Old Boys Notes

(From the Record)

MILITARY APPOINTMENT FOR SIR. WM. HENEKER

With the appointment recently given him of General Commander-in-Chief of Southern India, Lieutenant-General Sir William Heneker, K.C., M.G., K.C.B., D.S.O., a brother of R. T. Heneker, K.C., of Montreal, and an alumnus of Bishop's College School, Lennoxville, rises still higher in the course of a brilliant military career.

Lieut.-General Sir William Heneker took his early studies at Bishop's College School, Lennoxville, passing from there to the Royal Military College, Kingston. During his career he has seen service in various parts of the Empire and in Europe. He was in the South African War of 1899-1902 with the Imperial forces, and following that had seven years in the Nigerian forces at Old Calabar, Western Africa.

During the Great War Sir William Heneker went to Europe, where he was created a Brigadier-General, and later given command of the 8th Division, with the rank of Major-General. Subsequently he was in command of the Army of Occupation on the Rhine, and later had command of the British forces during the demobilization period.

R.M.C. NOTES

H. Molson was on 1st team hockey; and is taking part in the Military Tournament, being in command of the "Ride."

R. Patton received "Cross Clubs" for Gym., and is on the Inter-Company Gym. team. He is among those taking part in the Tournament. He played very well for the 2nd Basketball Team.

Dobell and **Doucet** also are down for the Tournament, and their Gym. record is the same as Patton's.

R. G. C. Smith again distinguished himself in Gym. winning "Cross Clubs" once more. He is named for the Tournament, too.

Grant was sub. for 2nd Team Hockey.

Rankin ditto for 1st Team Hockey.

MacDougall and **Ogilvie** are both in the Tournament, the latter taking part in the "Ride."

W. J. W. ("Piggy") Smith when last we heard of him, was up North Moose shooting and had covered over a hundred miles by canoe.

"Paul" Revere is back at Chateau Lake Louise, violently busy after spending the winter at Sicamous leading a life of indolence and ease. He hopes to come East in the Fall.

"Bobs" Campbell is displaying his literary talents in the Montreal Star. In his leisure moments he frequently honours B.C.S. by writing a poem or a short story for its pages.

MCGILL NOTES AND A FEW OTHERS

Few things happen on the McGill Campus during the college year that are extraordinary enough to chronicle in the B.C.S. Magazine, but, for a' that, it is a pleasant thing to hear a bit of gossip, be it ever so trivial, about the boys we once knew or whose records have been handed down to us in the halls of the Old School. The Old Boys go on living in very much the same manner as they did in their school days. They are the same Toms, Dicks and Harrys, and we love them for it.

Perhaps, in reading these notes, the thought will enter your head that they are compiled after the manner of the country newspaper. You will be paying us an unconscious compliment. It was intentional. We mention this to guard against any criticism of the purity of our English.

Finally, be it known that these notes are not the product of one feverish brain but the result of the collaboration of several kindred souls. Their names must remain in the Editor's confidence.

Bill Mitchell has his picture in the McGill Annual as a member of the Winter Outing Club. We remember what a fancy he took to skis as a little fellow at B.C.S. Bill has just finished his exams. at the time of writing. Good luck, Bill!

Dame rumour hath it that **Eric Sangster** retired into a convent after Christmas. Anyhow, we have not seen him since that festive season.

Willie Murray pulled a smooth one on the Maths. man by proving that he had covered the work before. It sure is fine to see the home folks doing so well. Willie has a fine new Studebaker of his own.

Hardy Johnston, we hear, is a social lion (No, dear reader, a social lion does not play round with such domesticated animals as fire-dogs and white elephants). Between badminton and lunch (we were asked to put this in) Hardy manages to exist quite satisfactorily.

John Rankin was recently seen behind the wheel of a new "Peerless". His classmates report that he has "reformed", whatever that may mean. Tell us all, John!

Andy Breakey sat up late a good many nights over his books, in preparation for the recent examinations. After all, we guess book-learning is a mighty fine thing. Andy is now on his way home to bring his stamp collection up to date.

Doug. Luther is as elusive as the Master on Duty. He has been observed of late on the tennis courts, wearing swanky new flannels (adv.).

Tusky Balfour, it will be remembered, was to attempt a trans-St. Lawrence flight early in May. We regret to announce that this has been indefinitely postponed, as he has been forbidden to use the engine out of the family car for his "mystery ship." It is whispered around the livery stable that he hesitates to discuss his dilemma; in fact, he approaches the subject gingerly.

Some village wag recently announced that beaming is confined to the sun and "**Povey**" **Baker**. Hush, Povey! George is at the left of the second row, standing, in the Intermediate Football picture. Congratulations, George!

George Auld is Treasurer of the Players Club, and, indeed, he looks prosperous. He plans to visit Toronto shortly. Hurry back, say we.

Bunty Sise is also in the Intermediate Football group, looking as handsome and devilish as ever. Bunty has developed his beautiful tenor to a state of perfection and bursts into full song on the slightest provocation.

Max Boulton has modestly confided to us that he is first of the first class final honours men in French. Egad, Max, behave yourself.

Brian McGreevy officiated at the closing of the "Alpha Tourists", the B.C.S. breakfast club. He has been working hard ever since. Brian always works hard—he is a hard worker.

R. A. Montgomery has finished his exams and is working for the summer with Barott and Blackader, local architects. Monty is said to be joint owner of Bowen's restaurant.

Pinky McMaster is secretary of the Scarlet Key society. "He is still one of the most congenial-looking fellows on the Campus," says a correspondent (name on request).

Cow O'Meara is, to quote the Annual:

" . . . tough, ma'am, tough as J.B.;
"Tough and dev'lish sly."

He debates, boxes and plays rugby.

Hugh Montgomery was last mentioned by us as nominated for the Students' Council. We are now pleased to be able to report that he won the vote. He graduates next spring, though he modestly expresses doubts as to the certainty of the event.

Bug Davis will be a B.A. before this reaches you. What will these young fellows do next, we ask. Bug was on the Gym. Team again this year.

Bunny Glassford is another graduate. It is had on good authority that Bunny looks his best between lectures (Ladies Home Journal please copy).

Tommy Henderson is taking an M.A. in Philosophy. Is it as awful as it sounds, Tommy?

Johnny Casgrain is in Law—but there, we told you that at Xmas! He still has his Ford.'

Johnny Malo is selling Studebakers to all and sundry. It is whispered over the back fences that he conferred with Lowenstein recently over the Belgian trade.

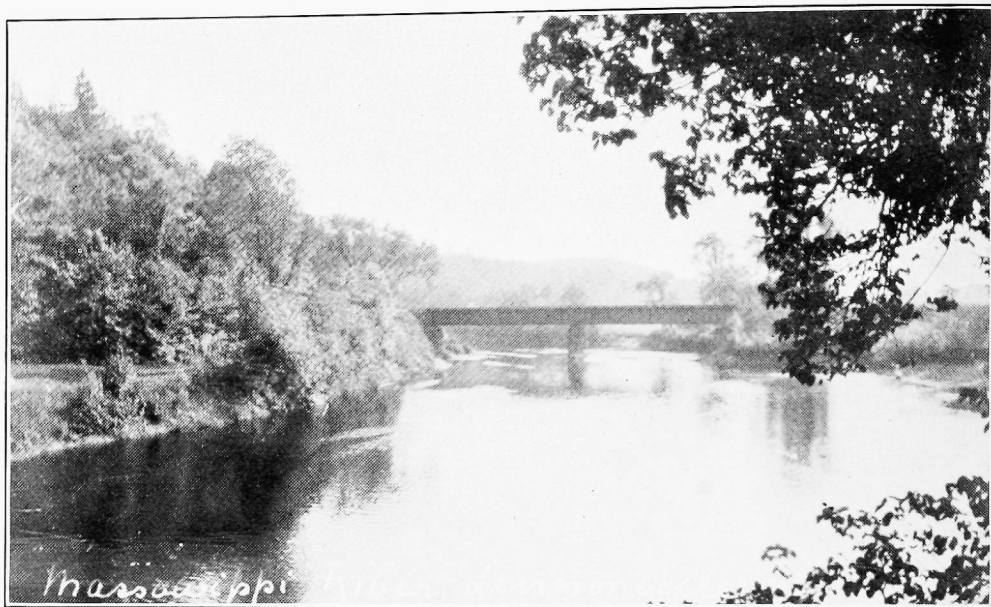
Vassie Bancroft is banking in Toronto now.

Gordie Reid is banking and binging in St. John's, Nfld. He writes that he spends his spare time receiving trans-Atlantic fliers.

Niner Smith is studying in the Faculty of Science. He has a commission in the C.O.T.C.

Betty Greig has returned from Japan and is at present profaning his talents for those who require them. He may enter McGill in the Fall.

Last winter R. C. S. Kaulbach, K.C., again figured among the prize-winners of the St. Moritz Skating Club, Switzerland.



THE BATHING POOL.

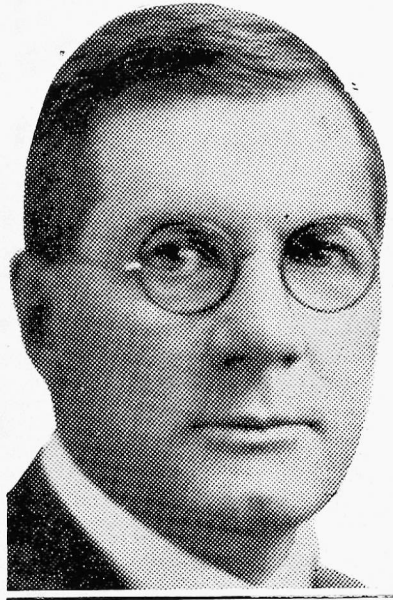
A YOUNG INDUSTRIAL LEADER

(From the Standard, Montreal)

President of one of the largest businesses in the entire Dominion at the age of 27 seems to be a fable, but in this instance it is a reality, for Lt.-Col. J. H. Price, "Jack" as he is known to his intimates, was elected president of Price Bros. and Company, Limited three years ago, shortly after his father, Sir William Price, lost his life in a landslide in North Quebec.

He and Mrs. Price were visitors in Montreal as guests at the Molson-MacDougall wedding.

Lt.-Col. Price, who is entitled to wear the initials M.C. after his name, as the result of War service, and wounds, will be only thirty years of age next August, and yet he is a leading officer in at least 13 companies, being president of four, vice-president of two, and director of seven.



S. G. BLAYLOCK

General Manager of Consolidated Mining and Smelting Company of Canada, Limited, who was recently appointed a vice-president of the Company.

WHO'S WHO IN THE STREET

Samuel G. Blaylock, of Trail, B.C., who was recently elected a vice-president of the Consolidated Mining and Smelting Company of Canada, Limited, is general manager of the company, and has been a member of the board of directors since 1922. He is a practical metallurgist who has long been prominent on the Pacific Coast, and he has achieved international recognition, having recently been chosen as recipient in 1928 of the James Douglas Medal, one of the highest honors in metallurgy on this continent, awarded annually by the American Institute of Mining and Metallurgical Engineers for distinguished achievement in non-ferrous metallurgy. Mr. Blaylock is a native of Paspebiac, Bonaventure County, Que., and he received his education at Bishop's College School, Lennoxville, Que., and McGill University, graduating in science in 1889. He started his professional career as assayer for the Canadian Smelting Works at Trail, which have grown into the huge metallurgical plant of which Mr. Blaylock is the guiding spirit today. From 1908 to 1911 he was superintendent of the Sullivan Mine, the source of the major portion of the ore that supplies the Trail reduction works. Subsequent promotions made him assistant manager and general manager of the company. In connection with the award of the James Douglas Medal, Mr. Blaylock was commended for his tenacity in sticking to a task that seemed to be well nigh impossible of solution, that is, the development of a successful process for the treatment of the Sullivan ore.

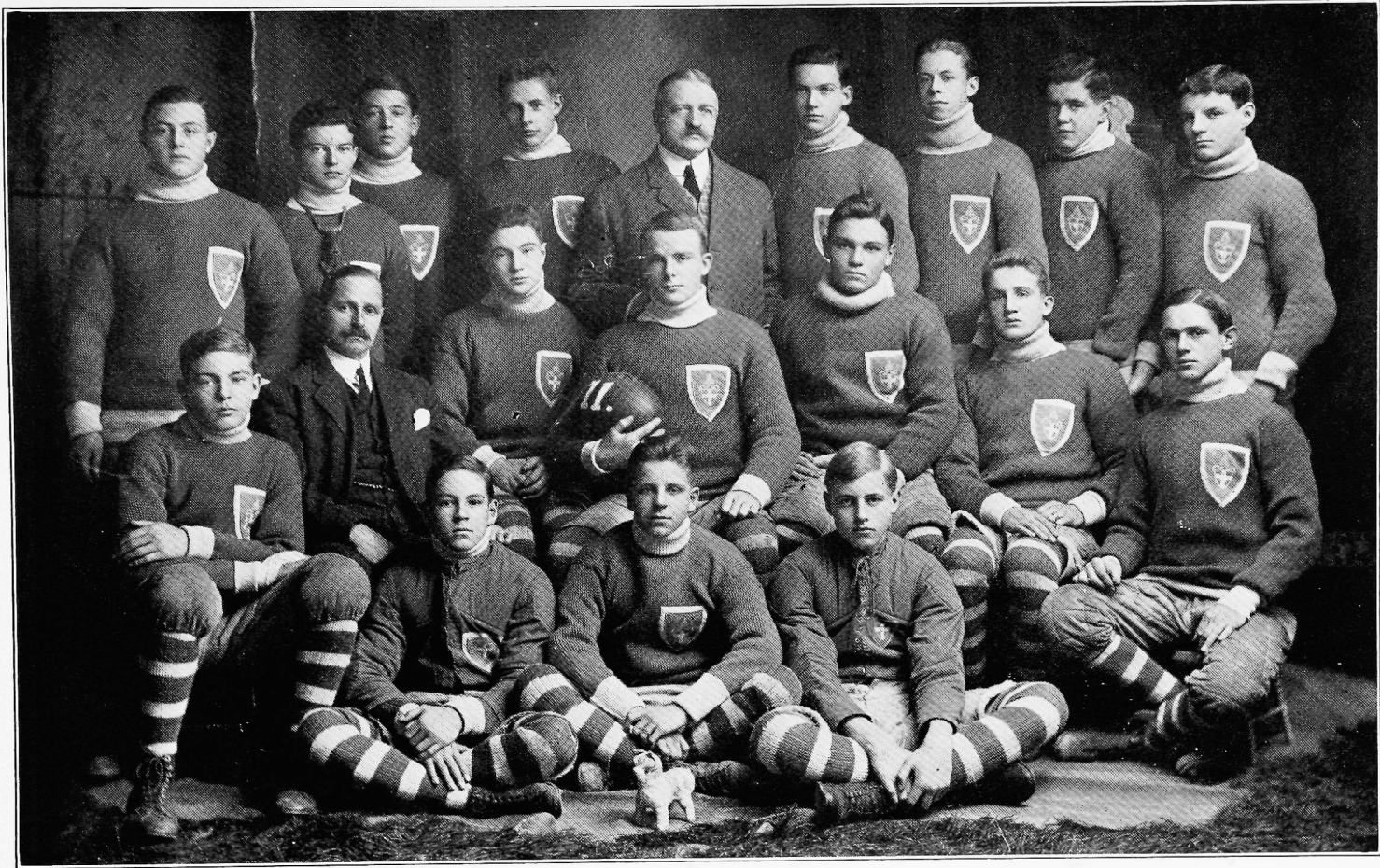
—Montreal Daily Star.

THAT AGELESS DAWN

*A perfect symphony of silence lies
O'er lake and woods in spring. There seems to be
A faint sad whisper of eternity
Pervading everything; the cloudless skies
Are e'en more vague and fathomless than when
The summer sun beats down; and though the flowers
That swarm the glen live but a few short hours
And then are gone, some power beyond our ken
Replaces them with others just as sweet.
And so it is with all things; we are led
From one thing to another—not ahead,
But in an endless circle, full, complete.
We travel round in one direction, bound
By nature's laws, enslaved by golden chains
And love it all. No gaping hole remains
When we lose breath and quit this earthly round
To join a greater circle. Life runs on
And others take our place. Still complete,
The march proceeds; the processes repeat
To form eternally, that ageless dawn.*

R. M., '26.

1911 FOOTBALL TEAM ON ACTIVE SERVICE



R. W. Watson, Lieut. Winnipeg Batt.	H. H. Penhale, w, Lieut. R.C.D.	S. A. Davis, Lieut. 5th Royal Highlanders	A. L. Scovill, Private Horse Trans.	J. Ramsay Montizambert.	J. B. Baker, Lieut. R.F.C.	A. Y. Wilks, Lieut. R.F.C.	G. A. Magor, k, Flight Lieut. R.N.A.S.	R. N. Pennington, w, Lieut. 171st Batt.
M. A. Jaques, k, Lieut. 40th Batt.	J. Tyson Williams.	C. S. Martin, w.k. Lieut. 42nd Batt.	H. F. G. Greenwood, Lieut. Royal Engineers	A. F. Hale, w, Lieut. Field Artillery	G. S. Reade, Lieut. 30th Batt.	J. R. Cockfield, Private Victoria Rifles		
H. A. Laurie, R.F.C.		R. W. Cross, (p)	Private Fort Garry Horse	T. Hall, (k)	Lieut. 5th C.M.R.			

(From R.M.C. Review)

1758, G.C., GORDON CARRINGTON SMITH

Here is another of the prolific tribe of Carrington Smiths of Quebec, almost as numerous as the sands of the seashore or the Oslers of Toronto. Smitty received his early training at B.C.S., but at the time of going to press has almost lived it down. He was not long in distinguishing himself by possessing a larger degree of that sought-after quality known as snap than others of his less fortunate brethren, and later developed into a horseman of marked ability, winning his whip and spurs. Smitty is also a bit of a signaller, plays quite nicely on the typewriter, and can run fast for long distances if hard pressed. Whether he will turn his long hours of research in the Chemistry Lab. to account and become a power in the scientific world is uncertain, but whatever his field of endeavour, he will without doubt make his mark.

J. W. T.

1749, L/CPL., DONALD GREENLEY McLEOD

"Don", "Boonie", "Ape," "Monkey," "Anthropoid," "Dynamite Mac." etc., came from Montreal. When Don was but a youth his Ex-Cadet brothers marked him down as a future Cadet. He arrived with a rush. Since then the "Ape" has indulged successfully in all sports during his four year sentence, and for the last two years he has won an "A" arm for rugby. He played outside left on the Dom. Champ. team and found out that his long arms are good for tackling too. Hockey, Basketball, Soccer, Cricket, "Bottom up," etc., are a few of the sports Boonie shines in. He has been on M.O. parade several times and has also been in residence in the K. G. H. He is going into Chartered Accountancy after graduation. May you always be on the "Cost Boonie!"

J. R. B.

(Page from "B.C.S.", 1899).

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RECENT SCHOOL HONOURS.

1898:

Feby.—Cecil Hamilton Dean and Allison Eugene Smith appointed to two special commissions in the Royal Artillery on the recommendation of Colonel Kitson, R.E., commandant at the Royal Military College.

March—Captain Henry E. Burstall, R.C.A., appointed to be second in command of the troops in the Klondyke district.

April—Mr. D. C. T. Atkinson graduated in Science at McGill University. Honors in Assaying.

“ Mr. J. Wolferstan Thomas graduated in Arts at McGill University.

May—Mr. J. D. Edgar, M.P., Speaker of the House of Commons of Canada, received the honor of knighthood.

1899:

April—Mr. S. G. Blaylock graduated with Honors in Science, McGill University.

“ Mr. E. R. McLea graduated with Honors in Science, McGill University.

May—Rev. L. W. Williams appointed Dean of Quebec.

“ Capt. H. Carrington-Smith (The Dublin Fusiliers) awarded the Order of the Medjedieh (3rd class) for conspicuous service at the Battle of Omdurman.

Capt. W. C. G. Heneker appointed Travelling Commissioner of the West Coast of Africa.

Lieut. C. B. Farwell, R.E., appointed in charge of all engineering works at Bombay.

Lieut. H. L. Bingay graduated with honours at the R.M.C. and awarded a Commission in the Royal Engineers.



Jefferson Davis, President of the Confederate States of America, and Mrs. Davis. Photographs are published through the courtesy of Mr. W. A. Hale and were presented to Mrs. Hale by Mrs. Davis during the Davis family's residence in Lennoxville in 1865.



Children of Mr. and Mrs. Jefferson Davis taken during their residence in
Lennoxville, where Jeff, Jr., (left) attended Bishop's College
School. The girl in centre is Winnie, known as
"The Daughter of the Confederacy."

THE MOHAWK TRAIL

As high upon the Mohawk Trail,
We pause, our thoughts recede through years,
That loom behind us, and a pale
Primeval phantom vaguely rears
And haunts the hills with laughing tears.

The dim, dim trail that gropes its way
Among the ashes of the past,
Where feathered war-chiefs held in sway
Their savage tribes for battle massed,
Is dying of loneliness at last.

A faint gray scar alone is left
To guide the ghostly feet that gave
The trail its birth. The hills, bereft
Of living tribes, their grasses wave
Above the fiery Mohawk's grave.

R. M'A. C., '25.

MARRIAGES

On February 16th, 1928, Mr. John F. Acer (B.C.S. 1917-21) of Montreal, was married to Miss Eleanor Louise Bishop, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Bishop, also of Montreal. The wedding took place in Christ Church Cathedral and the reception afterwards, at the home of the bride's parents on Elm Avenue. The best man was Mr. Kingdon Black, another B.C.S. boy (1917-21).

The marriage of Miss Annette Woodburn Osborne, daughter of Col. and Mrs. Ewart Osborne, formerly of Toronto, to Mr. George Fawcett, son of Mr. Geo. E. Fawcett, took place on Saturday at Seal, Sevenoaks, Kent. The honeymoon will be spent at Dinard, and Mr. and Mrs. Fawcett will live in Cheltenham.

McNaughton-Weir.

The marriage of Pauline, daughter of Mrs. Godfrey Weir, to Mr. Murray W. A. McNaughton, took place quietly on Saturday afternoon at Loyola College, Rev. Father Bartlett, S.J., officiating.

On Saturday, February 11th, a marriage took place in Montclair, N.J., between Claude Landon Peters (B.C.S. 1917-23), and Emily Louise Meyer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Coddington Meyer, Jr. ("Pete" was captain of the football team and centre half, in 1922).

The marriage of Gertrude, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Fred Fetherston, Grey Avenue, to Mr. Lovel Jaques, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Jaques, of Cote St. Antoine Road, Westmount, took place on Thursday evening, September 24th, at half-past seven o'clock at the Church of the Advent.

A marriage took place in Ottawa about the middle of May between John W. H. Burstall (B.C.S. 1912-13), son of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Burstall of Quebec, and Miss Alleyn Fiset, daughter of Major-General Sir Eugene Fiset, M.P., and Lady Fiset of Ottawa.



ENGAGEMENTS

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Walker, MacGregor Street, announce the engagement of their daughter, Phyllis Constance, to Mr. George Carlyle Marler, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. deM. Marler, Peel Street. The marriage has been arranged to take place towards the end of May.

The engagement is announced of Robert Henry Morewood (B.C.S. 1909-1913) of the Laurentide logging staff at Casey, Que., to Miss Marguerite E. McElroy, of the Laurentide nursing staff at Grand'Mère, Que.

MOLSON-MacDOUGALL WEDDING

From the Montreal Gazette.

At half past four o'clock on Wednesday April 15th, in the afternoon, Christ Church Cathedral was the scene of the wedding of Miss Mary Dorothy Molson, daughter of Lieut-Colonel and Mrs. Herbert Molson, to Mr. Hartland Campbell MacDougall, son of Major and Mrs. Hartland MacDougall, Very Rev. A. Carlisle, Dean of Montreal, officiating. Easter lilies were used as decorations on the altar. Pyramids of palms were arranged at each side of the entrance of the chancel, which was banked with palms and ferns, and tall standards of Easter lilies stood at intervals in the chancel aisle which was lighted by candles in high candelabra hidden among the flowers. The guest pews were marked with bunches of pink Darwin tulips and white lilacs tied with pink tulle, and between the columns throughout the church pink Darwin tulips and white lilacs were arranged in tall baskets in shower effect. The bride and her attendants entered the church to the strains of Wagner's Wedding March. The bride, who was given away by her father, was attended by her sister, Miss Betty Molson, as maid of honour, and six bridesmaids: Miss Constance Dawes, Miss Betty Henderson, Miss Berys Gilmour, Miss Nancy Esdaile, Miss Gertrude Dick and Miss Jean Wilson. Mr. William Ogilvie acted as best man, and the ushers were Mr. Thomas Molson, Mr. Hartland Molson, Mr. R. R. MacDougall, Mr. Keith Henderson, Mr. N. C. L. Mather, Jr., Mr. Walter Gordon, of Toronto, Mr. James C. Routledge, Mr. Dick Price and Mr. Howard Gordon. Dr. A. E. Whitehead, presided at the organ, and during the signing of the register Miss Sylvia Kelsey sang "Oh for the wings of a Dove", by Mendelssohn, and "I will sing of thy great Mercies". Mendelssohn's Wedding March was played as the bride and groom left the Church.

Mrs. Herbert Molson, the mother of the bride and Mrs. Hartland MacDougall, the mother of the groom were both present. Also Mrs. Ward Pitfield and Mrs. John Price of Quebec, sisters of the bridegroom.

Other relatives included:—Mrs. J. H. Price, Mrs. W. C. Pitfield, Mrs. C. A. Pentland, Mrs. Campbell MacDougall, Miss B. MacDougall, Mrs. R. W. Reford, Mrs. Walter Molson, Mrs. Clark-Kennedy, Mrs. Claude Robin, Mrs. K. F. Gilmour, Mrs. C. K. Russell, Miss Mabel Molson, Mrs. F.W. Molson, Mrs. R. M. Patterson, Miss Barbara Pentland, Mrs. Lithfield-Speer, Mrs. Eric Reford, Mrs. Applegath, Mrs. W. F. Bellingham, Mrs. A. E. Ogilvie, Mrs. G. L. Ogilvie, Mrs. S. T. Blaylock, Mrs. E. W. Benson.

The reception following the wedding was held at the residence of the bride's parents, 3517 Ontario avenue, where pink Darwin tulips and Easter lilies formed the decorations in the reception rooms, which opened into a marquee, erected on the lawn. The bride's table, centred with the wedding cake and decorated with pink tulips, was there. Later Mr. and Mrs. MacDougall left for New York, the bride travelling in a frock of beige georgette with a beige kasha coat with a rose beige fox collar and a small felt hat of the same shade. They will sail from New York for Italy, and on their return will reside at Cartierville.

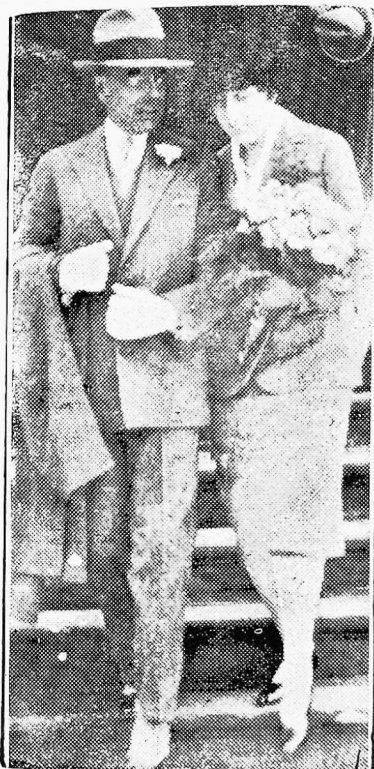
Out of town guests were:—Col. and Mrs. J. B. Maclean, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Russell, Miss Persis Seagram, Mr. A. B. Sullivan, Mr. N. C. L. Mather, Mrs. David Fraser, Miss Louise Fraser, Mr. Bill Hendrie.



BRIDAL GROUP OF MACDOUGALL-MOLSON WEDDING.

Mr. Hartland C. MacDougall (B.C.S. 1916-22) and Mrs. MacDougall, formerly Miss Dorothy Molson, whose marriage took place in Christ Church Cathedral on April 25th and their attendants.

The Best man is Bill Ogilvie (B.C.S. 1918-22), and among the ushers are Hartland Molson (B.C.S. 1918-21, '23-24), Dick Price (B.C.S. 1917-21), Jimmy Routledge (B.C.S. 1909-13 and '15-17) Bobs MacDougall (B.C.S. 1918-26) and Tommy Molson (B.C.S. 1916-18).



Miss E. Josephine Fisher becomes the bride of Rupert C. S. Kaulbach, K.C., of Lunenburg. Photo taken yesterday morning as bride and groom were leaving Fort Massey Church, Halifax, where ceremony was performed.

KAULBACH - FISHER

Rev. John Mutch officiated yesterday at ten o'clock at the marriage of Miss Ella Josephine Fisher, daughter of Captain Stanley Fisher, of Liverpool, and R. C. S. Kaulbach, K.C., of Lunenburg.

The wedding was a quiet one, only relatives being present. Miss Fisher was given in marriage by her father. Miss Olive Nelson was the bridesmaid. Pernette J. McLaughlin was the best man.

Immediately after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Kaulbach left for Lunenburg where they will make their home. They plan an extended visit to Europe in the autumn.

MARRIED IN FEBRUARY



Miss Eleanor Louise Bishop, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Bishop, and Mr.
John Frederick Acer, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. A. Acer.

THE HARE

You saucy Hare! What do you there
Amid our lettuce? Don't you know
How hard it is to make it grow
Here in the woods beside our camp?
Off with you, quick, you little scamp.
I'm vexed enough to throw
A stone, or stick—
Did I not love you so.

Little body, brown and hairy,
Great eyes, so soft but wary;
Long ears and wiggly nose—
The way your little toes
Manipulate each leaf;
All that you are—you thief
I love; each single feature,
You precious little creature.

But now I must insist
That straightaway you desist
From your unbidden feast,
You greedy little beast!
Oh well, never mind,
You've eaten all, I find,
So please do stay and play
With me the livelong day.

E. B. M. AUSTIN, Montreal,
(B.C.S. 1864-67?).

(Page from "B.C.S." 1899).

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The following Old Boys have passed from Bishop's College School into the Royal Military College, Kingston:

Bingay, Hubert Lyle.....	1896..	‡2nd in 14..	Royal Engineers.
Brigstocke, Robert.....	1890..	8th in 17..	Civil Engineer.
Burstall, Henry Edward, Capt.	1887..	11th in 25..	A Batt. R.C.A.
Cameron, Wm. Tupper.....	1896..	6th in 14..	§At R.M. College, Sandhurst.
Campbell, Harold B. D.....	1886..	1st in 24..	Lieut. Royal Engineers
Cory, Geo.....	1891..	4th in 14..	Lieut. Dublin Fusiliers
Daly, Harold Mayne.....	1896..	4th in 14..	§
Dean, Cecil H.....	1894..	11th in 18..	Lieut. Royal Artillery.
Drury, Hazen.....	1887..	7th in 9..	Civil Engineer.
Farwell, Chas. B.....	1884..	6th in 17..	Royal Engineers.
Heneker, Wm. C. G., Capt.....	1884..	1st in 17..	Connaught Rangers.
Heneker, F. C.....	1889..	7th in 17..	Leinster Regiment.
Holden, John C.....	1892..	12th in 24..	
Holden, Charles Patrick.....	1896..	5th in 14..	§
Hooper, George R.....	1879..	5th in 14..	
Joly de Lotbiniere, Alain C. Capt.....	1879..	11th in 14..	Royal Engineers.
Joly de Lotbiniere, Gustave.....	1884..	2nd in 17..	Royal Engineers.
Leckie, John E.....	1886..	6th in 24..	Mining Engineer.
Leckie, Robert Gilmour.....	1889..	5th in 17..	Mining Engineer.
Kingsmill, Walter B.....	1894..	14th in 18..	
Maxwell, Cecil.....	1883..	6th in 17..	Royal Artillery.
McLeod, Geo. B.....	1887..	7th in 25..	Civil Engineer.
Paterson, Somerled Lorne.....	1887..	8th in 25..	Dublin Fusiliers (dec.)
Payzant, Horace B.....	1894..	9th in 18..	At R.M. College.
Pitcaithy, Wilson L.....	1892..	9th in 24..	Denver & R.G.Exp.Co
Shaw, George (Dec.).....			
Smith, H. Carrington, Capt.....	1882..	8th in 17..	Dublin Fusiliers.
Smith, Allison E.....	1894..	4th in 18..	Lieut. Royal Artillery.
Strange, Henry Bland, Capt.....	1879..	10th in 12..	Royal Artillery.
Von Iffland, William.....	1880..	1st in 20..	Royal Artillery (dec.).
Wurtele, Alfred, Capt.....	1876..	1st in 18..	Instructor R.M. Col.

Other Old Boys who have entered the Imperial or Dominion service:

Antrobus, Major Wm.....	North-West Mounted Police.
*Auldjo, Major-General J. R.....	
Bols, Captain Louis J.....	The Devonshire Regiment.
*Cary, Edward.....	Royal Navy.
Constantine, Captain Charles.....	North-West Mounted Police.
*Boxer,—Admiral.....	Royal Navy.
†Rawson, Commander Wyatt.....	
‡Short, Major Charles John.....	Royal Canadian Artillery.
Trigge, Captain Alfred.....	
Van Koughnet, Captain E. B.....	Retired, Royal Navy.
Van-Sittart, Admiral Charles.....	
¶Yule, Lieut.-Colonel Wm.....	Royal Scotch Fusilier Guards.

*Deceased.

†Killed at Tel-el-Kebir.

‡Killed at great fire in Quebec.

§Did not proceed to College.

¶Adjutant-General at Bermuda.

(From the Montreal Gazette)

COL. H. W. BLAYLOCK DIES IN 50th YEAR

Ex-Chief Commissioner of Red Cross in England Succumbs ILL FOR THREE WEEKS

Commercial development work follows Winding up of Society's Services in Britain

Colonel Harry Woodburn Blaylock, C.B.E., D.C.L., well-known for his services during the Great War as Chief Commissioner of the Canadian Red Cross Society in England, died early yesterday morning in the Ross Memorial Pavilion of the Royal Victoria Hospital after an illness of three weeks. He was in his fiftieth year.

Born at Quebec, the son of the late Rev. Thomas Blaylock, M.A., of Quebec, Colonel Blaylock received his education at Bishop's College School, and University of Bishop's College, Lennoxville, and at McGill University, where he won the Macdonald scholarship.

During 1903 and 1904 he studied international law at the University of Paris. After practising law in western Canada for three or four years, Colonel Blaylock went to London, England, where he was engaged in construction enterprises until the outbreak of the war when he joined the Canadian forces. Earlier in life he had been under Sir George Drummond at Ottawa in his public work.

In 1915 he became assistant commissioner of the Canadian Red Cross Society in France, and was given charge of the hospital at Boulogne. He became, in 1917, Chief Commissioner of the Canadian Red Cross Society in England. In this work he remained until 1921, when the affairs of the society were wound up. Colonel Blaylock received much commendation as was evidenced by the numerous honors bestowed on him. Among these were the Knight of Grace of the Order of Jerusalem, Officer of the Legion of Honor, Commander of the Order of the Crown of Italy, Commander of the Order of St. Sava of Serbia, and the Cross of Regina Maria of Roumania.

ENGAGED IN BUSINESS

Colonel Blaylock returned to Canada from England and engaged in commercial undertakings in Montreal. During the last six years he has promoted several building syndicates. Among them are the Montreal Development Company and the Westmount Development Company, which have done considerable construction work on the Priests' Farm property in Westmount. He also promoted the companies for the construction of Richelieu and Chelsea Places, and the Trinity Apartments in Notre Dame de Grace.

In 1905, Colonel Blaylock married Miss Agnes Georgina Mills, daughter of Dr. James Mills, Dominion Railway Commissioner at Ottawa.

He is survived by Mrs. Blaylock and one son, Peter, who is attending Bishop's College School, Lennoxville. He also leaves one brother, Selwyn Blaylock, a director of the Consolidated Mining and Smelting Company at Trail, B.C.

The funeral will be held privately from his residence, 17 Barat Road, Westmount, at 2 p.m. today. Interment will take place in the Mount Royal Cemetery.

OBITUARY

LEIGH TUDOR PEMBERTON

(B.C.S. 1884-6.)

The death occurred on February 24th at his home, 150 Walmer Road, of Leigh Tudor Pemberton, elder son of George Tudor Pemberton, of Quebec City, in his fifty-ninth year. Mr. Pemberton, who in his younger days was a well-known athlete, took part in the bonspiel Saturday afternoon at Toronto Curling Club, of which he was a member, contracting a chill, followed by pneumonia.

For many years he was in the employ of the Canadian Bank of Commerce in Toronto and Hamilton, moving to Winnipeg in 1910 as manager of a heavy hardware company. He returned to Toronto in 1917 and for some years was an official of the Ontario Jockey Club, where he had many friends among owners and racing men. He was a member of Victoria Club, Toronto, and Briar's Golf Club, Jackson's Point.

His widow, Georgina, is a daughter of the late Hugh Scott, founder of the insurance firm of Scott and Walmsley, children being Mrs. A. W. Lightbourn, Violet and Vera Pemberton, and Hugh Pemberton. G. C. T. Pemberton, manager of the Yonge and College branch of the Bank of Commerce, is a brother.

Lt.-Col. George H. Baker (B.C.S. 1889-93), 5th Canadian Mounted Rifles, who was killed in action in France. Colonel Baker was the only member of the Canadian Parliament who lost his life in the Great War.



Memorial to the late Lt.-Col. G. H. Baker, M.P., erected in the House of Commons

(By Courtesy the Journal Dailies, Ottawa, 1924).

Unveils Memorial.—At high noon on the 29th February His Excellency the Governor General unveiled a memorial in the House of Commons in honour of the late Lieut.-Colonel G. H. Baker, M.P., 5th C.M.R. The ceremony was a very impressive one and attended by a large gathering. The chairman was the Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux, Speaker of the House of Commons and short addresses were given by Mr. Mackenzie King, Mr. Meighen, Mr. Robert Forke, Senator Sir James Loughheed and Senator G. G. Foster, of Brome. A guard of honour composed of 50 N.C.O.'s from Headquarters, under Captain

Stewart Bate, were on duty and presented arms upon the unveiling of the memorial and the arrival and departure of the Vice Regal party. Lieut-Col. W. Rhoades, D.S.O., R.C.D., Major C. Hewson, M.C., and Captain H. Daubney, M.C., late 5th C.M.R., represented the 5th C.M.R. at the unveiling and deposited a wreath. The memorial takes the form of a life size statue of Colonel Baker, done in bronze. The figure is clothed in field kit and a trench coat is thrown over the left arm. Suitable tablets surround the statue at each side and the base. The band of the Governor General's Foot Guards supplied the music for the event. About 300 persons were present including a number of gentlemen who were members of the House of Commons along with Colonel Baker.

In 1903 Col. Baker was gazetted a lieutenant in the 6th Hussars, and in 1913 Lieut.-Colonel of the Scottish Light Dragoons, now the E.T.M.R. He volunteered at the outbreak of the war and raised the 5th C.M.R. in the year 1915, and embarked for England in June 1915. After training at Shorncliffe, he crossed to France on October 24th, 1915, as part of the 8th Infantry Brigade under Brig. General Victor Williams. Early in March, the 3rd Division was moved up to the Ypres salient. On May 28th, General Sir Julian Byng (now Baron Byng) took over command from General Alderson and on June 2nd the 5th C.M.R., held the second line trench at Maple Copse. The centre of the front line was held by the 1st C.M.R. with the P.P.C.L.I. to the left, and beyond the fringe of Sanctuary Wood the Royal Canadian Regt. To the right of the centre was the 4th C.M.R.

The "Times" of June 12th, 1916, gives a full account of the fighting that followed: "Suddenly a bombardment began over the whole front, lasting four hours, exceeding in severity anything hitherto seen. Quite certain that no living being could survive such a rain of death, the German infantry advanced, but met with such resistance from the half dazed remnant that next day the counter advance found the ground strewn with German dead."

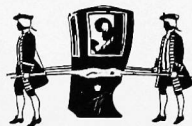
"C" Company of the 5th C.M.R. was in the thick of this fighting and lost heavily. Colonel Baker was killed about 8.30 p.m. during the intensity of the bombardment and was buried at Poperinghe.

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Autographs

THE BLACK PEARLS

by

A. P. BOSWELL and J. H. SIDENBERG
(Preparatory School)

Chapter I—

The Black Pearls belonged to a very poor woman. They had been left to her by a rich man, her cousin. Mrs. Turs, the poor lady, had been a widow for several years. Her husband had been a rich man, but he lost his money on the roulette tables at Monte Carlo, and she had been left after he died £20.

The Black Pearls had always been in her pocket. One day she found that they had been stolen; she had a dim recollection that somebody had felt in her pocket. She called Mick Buron a famous detective, who, with his assistant, Jack Ramsay, had brought many such cases to a successful conclusion.

Chapter II—

Two months later two miners went into a saloon in Tulsa, Arizona. They were from Texas. One of them went up to the bar-tender—"Say, pard, have you seen four hobos from England out here?" "Yes, sir, four Europeans came in yesterday and showed me two black pearls. They said they were going to live out here."

Chapter III—

A week later, Ferguson, Von Hueson, Tia Ching and Alca Bul, were surprised at being told to "stick their mitts up." The two miners came in and handcuffed them and demanded the pearls. The four men gave the pearls to the detectives, who took them back to London. They returned the pearls to the poor lady, who fainted when she saw them. When she recovered her senses she told them that they were not the pearls she had lost, because the real pearls had a knick in them. She took them to a jeweler who pronounced them a clever fake.

Chapter IV—

Meanwhile the thieves had escaped from prison and were on their way to Germany on a cattle ship "The Buenos Ayres." The ship struck a rock and sank off Dover. The rock was really a submarine, and by a strange coincidence the two detectives were on board. The thieves swam to land and the pearls sank to the bottom. The thieves hired two divers to salve the pearls, who were really the detectives; the divers found the pearls and secreted them. They came to the surface and declared that they could not find them, so the thieves went away in distress. The divers took the pearls to the unfortunate woman, who was overjoyed to see them again, and they received one of the pearls as a reward.





SOME ADVENTURES IN MEXICO

by

A. J. H. RICHARDSON and G. M. DRUMMOND

Being a letter to Her Majesty, Queen Elizabeth from Ralph Carey, gentleman of Devon, relating his experiences in Mexico, and his escape therefrom. Written on October the 17th, fifteen hundred and eighty-one.

Your Majesty:—

I, Ralph Carey, was born in the town of Devonport in the year 1559, the first year of the reign of your Gracious Majesty. My father was a prosperous merchant, owning ships that traded in slaves. When I was about fifteen I heard the news of the marvellous exploit of Captain Drake in sailing round the world, and also of his raids on the Spanish Main. I was eager to go with him on these voyages, but my father said I was too young, so it was not until three years later that I was at last allowed to go on a voyage to the West Indies on one of his slave-ships. On May 21st, 1577, we set sail on the "Rosita" with myself as passenger from Plymouth Town for the West Indies.

Our voyage was fair until we were half way across the Atlantic, where we encountered heavy winds and storms. After a day and a half we lost our course. As soon as it calmed we found ourselves in sight of land, and as the ship was much injured the only thing to do was to make for the coast. Three hours later we stepped on dry land and were confronted by a party of ominous-looking natives headed by the Cacique, or headman, of the savages. Our firearms were wet, and as we were out-numbered the only course left was to surrender. The natives marched us to a village and put us in some huts, where we learnt that we were to be sent to the capital of Mexico, a marvellous city inland, which we had wished we could visit; where the Great Montezuma would deal with us.

There were five of us, the rest of our crew having fled. Rogers the mate, myself, Simon William, the steward, Peters, one of the sailors and old Bill Siddon, the slave overseer. Rogers was sick, the rest of us were out of spirits.

After two weeks of captivity the four of us (Rogers had died) were marched through the mountains towards our destination. When half way there we lay down one night to sleep with our captors round us. We had been asleep two hours when Peters woke me up and said that he thought he heard the sound of distant crackling of bushes, announcing an enemy. He was right. I woke the other two. Five minutes later a band of devilish-looking natives burst in on us. We fought as well as we could; one fellow rushed at me with an axe and almost split my skull, but Siddon parried the blow and killed him. However, we were overcome and were marched off to Chilcoa, the native's town, our former captors having fled almost immediately. The town was a fair size with many large clay buildings and one huge teocalli or temple-pyramid—The inhabitants were independent and still hostile to the conqueror Cortez. On this edifice we were to be sacrificed two days after our arrival.

During the interval we were put in some wretched huts in the poor quarter. The morning on which we were to be sacrificed we heard a commotion outside, a native entered and commanded us to follow him to the teocalli. Wondering what was the cause of their excitement I asked our guard, who answered that the Spanish were coming and that we were to be sacrificed immediately. On the top of the temple was a large altar, below it was the stone on which the victims were sacrificed. We had to go one at a time. Peters volunteered first. The priest chanted a song, the knife descended, then the sailor's heart was taken out. Williams and Siddon had gone; it was my turn. I was lying on the slab an inch from death when an immense uproar arose in the town. "The Spaniards are coming!" The priest left me and I made good my escape down the teocalli, carrying with me some loot. I was surrounded by Spaniards at the bottom of the pyramid, seized and bound, but one of my jewels was sharp-edged and I cut my bonds and, managed to escape from the town.

To tell you all the details of my escape would be to tire Your Majesty. Suffice it to say that I found myself in Portsmouth Harbour on October 17th of the present year. My mother swooned at the sight of me. The jewels I have brought back will supply my wants for many years. I am enclosing a diamond for Your Majesty. My father is more prosperous and I have completely revived from the fatigues of my journey. I hope this epistle will arouse Your Majesty's curiosity as to the New World.

Gratefully,

Your Majesty's Humble servant,

Ralph Carey.

KID CANFIELD

By H. M. HOWELL

Kid Canfield, card-sharper, prided himself on being the slickest gambler this side of the Pacific. He worked all the gambling joints from New York to Seattle, and sometimes cleaned up as much as three or four thousand dollars a night. The Kid knew better than to play with the natives of the towns where he was gambling, but he saw to it that no stranger, who ever came into the particular den where he was working got away without having his bank-roll thinned quite a little bit.

The Kid was in "The Blue Lantern" saloon in El Paso, when he saw a man come in who was obviously a stranger, but this stranger, whose name was Morton, proved to be more than a match for Canfield and beat him at his own game. The Kid walked up to him and persuaded him to come and have a drink on him. Canfield became quite friendly with him and suggested that they should join a game of poker which was then going on at one of the tables near them.

At first the Kid played on the level and Morton was the winner for about half an hour, in which time he won about a hundred dollars from the Kid and the rest of the men who were playing with him. Then Canfield resorted to his old tricks of crooked dealing and duplicate aces, but Morton continued to win just the same. Morton always went one better, when the Kid held four queens in his hand Morton held four kings. The Kid knew then that Morton was crooked too, but clever as Canfield was at this particular game he wasn't able to catch him at it. Morton cleaned the Kid out of six hundred or so and then the Kid had enough sense to realize that it was time to quit.

These two poker experts ended up by going into a partnership and made a tour of South America, where between them they got away with over eight thousand dollars. They remained in Valparaiso and frequented the various gambling dens there until they were chased out of the country by the enraged planters and ranch-owners from whom they had won so much money by their crooked dealing. The pair, afraid to return to their old haunts, started to work on the trains running between Montreal and Vancouver. This was the best they had struck yet and here they worked together for eleven years, before they were caught gambling on the Trans-Canada by a party of Mounties, returning from Calgary to their station at Regina. The two gamblers were brought up before the judge in Regina and sentenced to ten years hard labour. After completing this sentence they found that all the train employees were told to keep their eyes on them whenever they were on the train, and their photographs were pasted up all over the country. It was no longer safe to try that again, consequently they thought that they had better retire on what they already had gathered together. Morton died the following year and the Kid is now in a side-show in the circus, exposing crooked gambling methods and warning young men and old against gambling with people they don't know anything about.

THE FAR CALL

By R. McA. CAMPBELL

The sharp crack of a Winchester startled the dead stillness of a drowsy noon in the bush and the echo flung back a staccato of reports as if a thousand rifles were firing a salute. Presently a canoe with a lone occupant swept round the bend in the stream and, propelled by powerful strokes of the thin paddle, skipped toward a sandy spot on the shore. A dead duck, bleeding at the neck, sprawled on the bottom of the craft.

The paddler's straight black hair and hatchet nose proclaimed him for what he was, an Indian. The piercing black eyes, from beneath bushy brows, swept the shore in a single comprehensive glance as he chose his luncheon spot. When he dragged his canoe up on the bank his rippling muscles played teasingly through rents in his calico shirt. Then he stretched, and the long slim brown arms and hooked fingers seemed to hold all the forest for his own.

He had served in the great war and won a V.C., long since mislaid. It wasn't important. When the war was over he had returned to the land of his fathers, the mystic northland. There the news of his coming had travelled quickly to the remotest corners by the Indian telegraph, the moccasin letter. For Joe Malak was a chief. All the tribes of the east hailed him as their leader by right of descent from the long line of head chiefs, the line that traced its barely discernable way back through the centuries becoming ever deeper as it faded in the distance.

The Indian's lithe form and quick movements betrayed the wiry strength of the beautifully proportioned body as he bent to make his fire. The open neck of his shirt showed a curious golden nugget, in which was imbedded a reindeer tooth, the whole suspended from his neck by a rawhide thong. This was the mark of the chief. Joe was the last of the long ancient line of chiefs that had ruled the northland with a rule of iron. Unlike his contemporaries, he was everything a proud scion of a proud race should be. He was a throw back to the dim past where the smoke of the council fire was tinged with blood, where death was the only honour to the conquered chief. It was in those far away days that the little piece of jewellery had had its beginning. It had been handed down from father to son. It had seen the days when many white men had entered the northern fastness of the great chiefs and those white men to return were . . . none. It was imbued with the lineal ancestry of the seats of the mighty, and it was Joe's. He was the last.

He ate his meal in silence and in silence placed his canoe back in the stream. He lit his pipe and took his place in the stern. The long rhythmic drives of the deep biting paddle, that had brought him to the spot, quickly took him away. A chief without a kingdom; a leader, with none to follow.

That was in 1924.

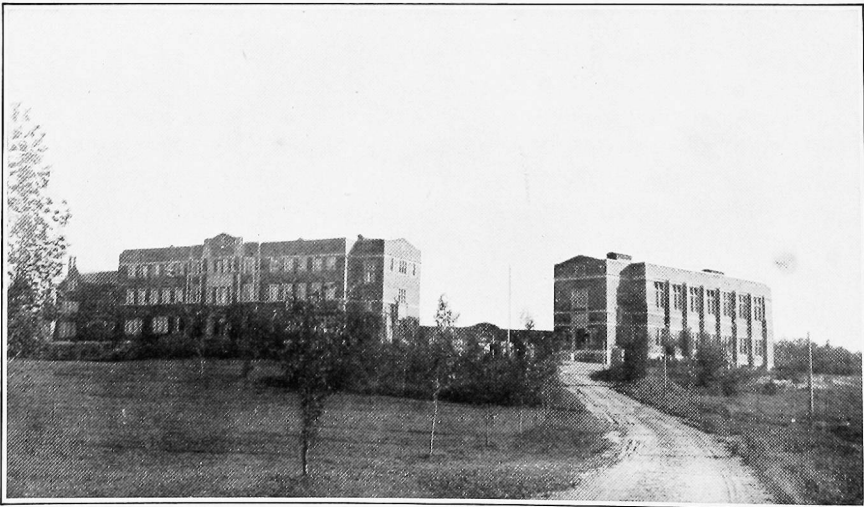
Joe developed the plague that haunted all the remnant of a better age. Tuberculosis claimed the chief. The tribe gazed at him in sorrow and despair and then forgot

him in their own troubles. Like his fathers of old, he suffered in silence and the strange fiery eyes did not lose their brightness. He was chief.

Three days ago a letter came down from the northern forest. It was from the factor of a lonely post and was addressed to the head office of the company in Montreal. It was brought by dog team. One passage of the winter report of the factor read:—

“Joe Malak, a consumptive Indian, committed suicide here last fall just before the freeze up. He had been sick a long time. Early one morning he climbed the cliffs across the lake from the post. I could see him from the door of my shack. He made his way slowly to a spot above the cavern of the chiefs; a sacred spot to the Indians. When he got there he removed what looked like a crucifix from his neck and threw it from him. It glinted in the bright sunlight and splashed in the pool far beneath. Then he reached out his arms with his head thrown back and the palms of his outstretched hands upwards. He remained motionless in that position as if in prayer for some moments. Then he leaped. We found his body on the rocks near the scared cavern 500 feet below. He owed the company \$2.87, which I have marked off the books as unredeemable.”

That was Joe Malak.



BY WHOSE HAND?

By R. R. McLernon

This was the problem that was worrying Captain Dick Linton of the Yard.

Early that morning a mysterious telegram had come from Hendon, stating that Mr. Copeland, a rich banker, had been killed during the night; but he had not been robbed. Nobody knew why such a foul deed had been done.

Dick, who had promptly taken charge of the case, arrived at Mr. Copeland's house shortly after nine o'clock and was admitted by quite a pretty, but frightened looking, maid, who said that the only thing she knew so far was that her master had been killed some time during the night, and that she had seen the body lying on the lawn in a pool of blood when she was returning from the town where she had spent the night. She also told him that the only other occupant of the house was a butler who usually kept to himself and only talked to her during meals, which she prepared for him. Dick made a mental note to interview the butler later, when he had more leisure.

Accordingly Peggy (for that was the maid's name) showed him up to Mr. Copeland's study, to which, she said, the butler had removed the body from the lawn. When Peggy turned the door knob, the door would not open, and she thought it was stuck as it was accustomed to do. Dick applied his shoulder but it would not open, and then he knew it was locked from the inside. He told Peggy to get him an axe and said that he himself would wait there and see that nobody came out.

When the axe had been brought to him he chopped out one of the door panels and stepped through the hole, and then, to his horror, he saw that the body had been removed and that the murderer, for it must have been the murderer, had escaped through the window. As he found no finger prints on either the desk or the window he surmised that the slayer had worn rubber gloves.

First he searched the desk and found that nothing had been disturbed and that all Mr. Copeland's personal papers were tied up in neat packages. He then searched the whole room for a clue, and was just about to give up the search when he noticed a small cupboard by the book-case.

He opened it, and simultaneously, a shot whistled past his ear and something fell to the floor with a thud. It was the body of poor Mr. Copeland.

Dick wiped his forehead with his handkerchief. "Whew", he whistled, "that was a close escape." Examining the cupboard, he found a machine which had evidently been set as a trap for anyone who should look in. Examining the body, he found that the head had been bashed in by some heavy object.

Later, after his interview with the butler, the only new clue was that a gardener, who had just lately been employed, had not yet turned up for work that morning. Procuring the gardener's address, he posted one of the County policemen in charge of the house and set out for the missing man's house.

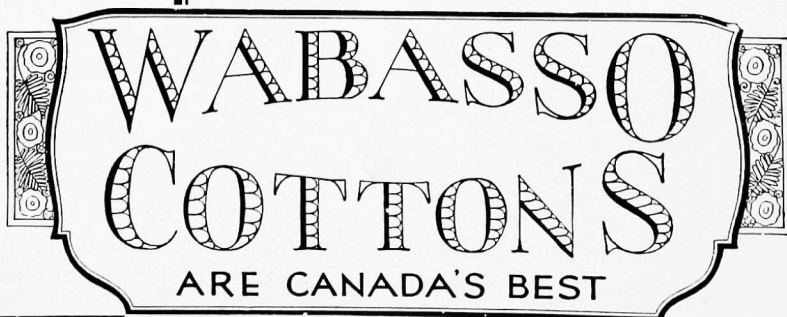
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The landlady showed Dick up to the gardener's room, where he found him in bed, though he did not look ill. There Dick learned that he had heard the maid arguing forcibly with Mr. Copeland the evening before, when he had passed the house on his way home, and he said he truly thought it was she who had committed the crime. But Dick began to think differently as he summed up his clues.

No. 1—A quarrel between Peggy and Mr. Copeland.

No. 2—A suspicious butler.

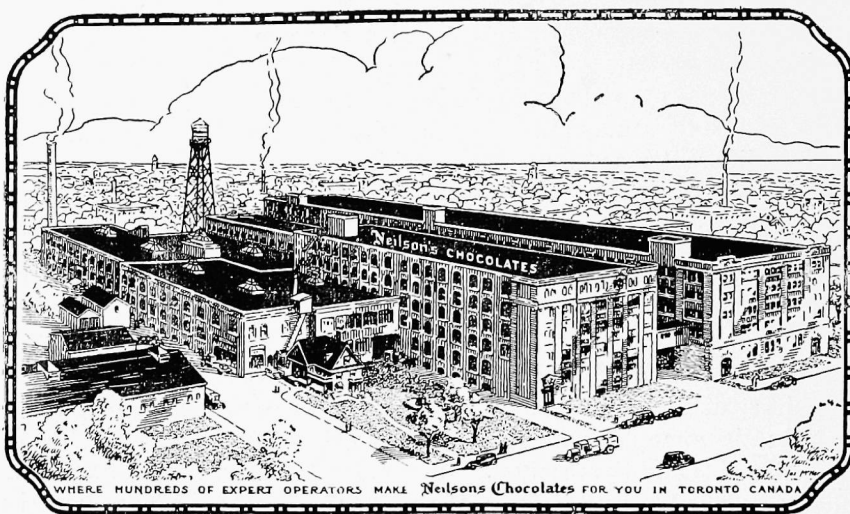
No. 3—A large nut picked up near where the body had been found, covered with blood and hair, and the hair matched Mr. Copeland's perfectly.

Bewildered, Dick drew out his pipe and sat down quietly to think. The nut had evidently caused the death, but how, as the skull had been battered in from above. Then a thought struck Dick, and he left for the nearby town of Trenton. There, making enquiries at the airdrome, he learnt just as he had thought, that a plane had flown over Hendon late at night, and the mechanic had reported on his arrival that while returning from London a nut had fallen off one of the wheels and that the plane would have to be repaired before flying again.

Dick produced the nut, and the mechanic said it was similar to the missing one, and was aghast when he learned the probable unravelling of the murder.

The nut had evidently fallen off the wheel of the plane and crashed in Mr. Copeland's head. He told Peggy this theory, and she, in her turn, told him that she had sent the telegram when she found the body, the night before, and then, getting frightened, knowing that she might be accused as she had been quarreling with Mr. Copeland, she had removed the body to the study, locked it in the cupboard, and put one of Mr. Copeland's inventions (for he was an inventor) on the lock so that when the door was opened the gun would go off.

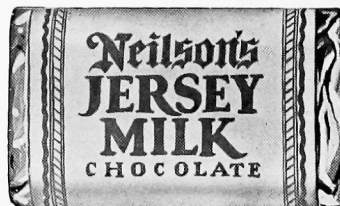




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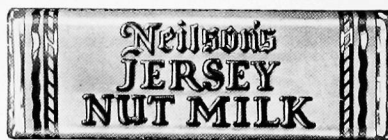
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Answer:

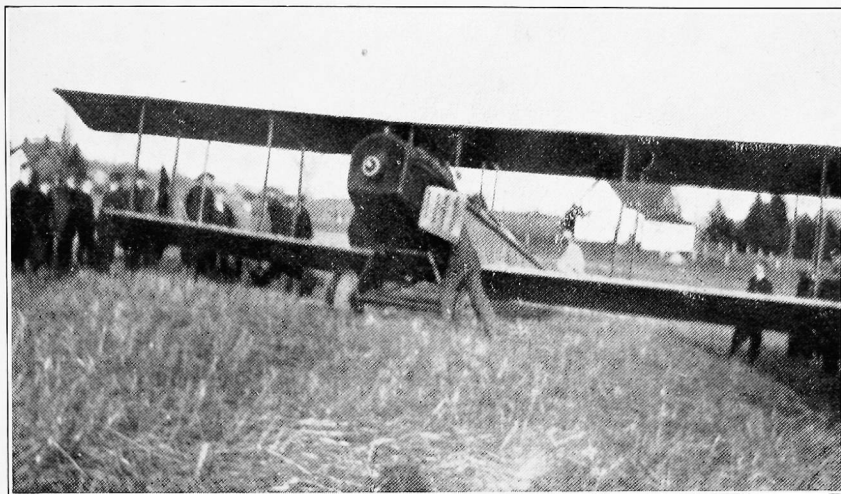
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THE FORTUNES OF WAR.

by

P. W. Davis.

On August 4th, 1914, the whole world was turned into a huge battlefield; men and guns, pouring across Belgium like a mighty river, destroying and ravaging. The kettle, so deceiving to the eye, had at last boiled over. Lines of marching men, singing in different languages, cheerily going forward to whatever fate awaited them. Parted sweethearts brothers, cousins, and old friends, suddenly finding themselves at odds in defence of their respective countries. Death and destruction, planned and fostered for years, calculated and weighed, then suddenly loosed with all the horrors of war. Simple people, seldom touched by the affairs of their country, aflame with patriotism at the sound of drums; thieves, shouting for the flag of a nation whose laws they had so lately transgressed. Then the first weeks of the war shrouded in mystery, next the information that the Germans had reached the Marne. The unfailing loyalty of the French people in general and the brutality of the German soldiers.

Weeks passed into months. The armies had dug themselves in for the terrific trench warfare which was to last for four years.

The scene is a trench on the western front. It was dawn, the cold gray dawn which harmonized with the setting. The first streaks of daylight casting shadows across the stretch of land which separated the warring forces, picking out a few huddled shapes lying limp and quiet by little mounds of mud and chalk. In a corner of a traverse, two men were whispering together. One was dressed in the uniform of a private, the other as an officer. Suddenly the officer motioned the man to be quiet, pressed his ear to the mud wall of the trench and listened. "I could have sworn I heard something, Mike," he said; and then lightly "It must have been my nerves." The private, however, had begun



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to listen and said, "I believe as 'ow you're right, sir, there is something out there. Shall I take a look?" The officer hesitated. "Well, go ahead, but watch out, we don't want to lose our pet sniper." The private leaned his rifle against the wall and mounted the parapet. "Sir, there's a bloomin' 'Un out 'ere, 'e's got a bash on 'is 'ead. Shall I 'aul 'im in?" "Yes, yes, but don't talk so much. Somebody will ventilate your helmet," replied the officer. In a few seconds the husky Mike had the German in the trench and was investigating his pockets. "We might find something important," he said more or less apologetically. The man's eyes were closed, or rather the boy's, for he was only about twenty years of age. Blood was trickling from a wound in his head and he was undoubtedly unconscious. The private had finished his search, and held in his hands a collection of papers and a few trinkets, among which was an Iron Cross. "What shall I do with the blooming thing?" he asked in a disgusted voice, "bury it?" "No," said the officer, "give it to me. He will be very glad to get it when he comes round. You might just bundle him into that dugout, I'll look after him." The private obeyed, and went out, closing the door. The officer seated himself on an ancient biscuit box and lit a cigarette. He looked around. The walls, constructed of earth, were slippery and crumbling, a few pictures which had been put up to cheer the forlorn aspect of the place were broken and wet. Nothing but the main essentials of life were in good order. The soldier looked around grimly. "What an awful mess!" he soliloquized, "What an awful mess!" He threw a jam tin at a scampering rat. Then he lay down on a quilt, disposing of a few more rats who disputed the possession of the said quilt, and dropped off to sleep.

Outside the men were sitting on the floor of the trench, disregarding the mud and filth which formed the bottom, some reading old letters received from home before occupying the front line, others telling jokes, and a few sitting with their heads in their hands, prophesying the ultimate end of the war and their subsequent death. These, however, were few in number, and it was the result more of nerve-strain than any real pessimistic feeling. In the hut the officer had just wakened up, and finding that the German showed no signs of recovering consciousness he took a pail of dirty water and dashed it in his face. The German stirred and opened his eyes, regarding his awakener with a blank stare. He attempted to sit up, but groaned and once more lay back on the bench. The officer paid no attention to him, and allowed him to recover himself by degrees. When the boy was able to sit up, he bandaged his head.

"How do you feel?" he asked, "better?" The German rubbed his head: "Not too bad," he answered in German, "Can you tell me how I got here?" "Oh, someone hauled you off our parapet," said the officer noncommittally. For a few moments there was an embarrassed silence. "What do you think of the war?" asked the officer. "I don't mean any inside information on how things are coming along on your side, just your private opinion." The German hesitated, then he said bitterly, "We were fools, I'll admit that all right, but we didn't count on England at the start. It is awful; we ask for a couple of divisions and all they can send us is a miserable battalion. We didn't think your colonies would back up so well either. When we sent our gas for the first time the French were terrorized, they streamed through the Canadian lines and the Canadians—this was their first experience of war—stood firm and even made a counter attack." They talked for quite a while, and finally turned to home topics. The British officer

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learnt that the other was an only son, depended upon for food and clothing by two little sisters and a mother. In glowing terms the young German described all his little escapades, hobbies and everything that made up his home life. He told how his two little sisters regarded him with awe and reverence for being a soldier. The officer found himself pitying the boy. For a time neither spoke. Then the German said: "I don't think I had better give you my word not to escape; so much depends on my getting home." "Well," said the other, "I'll have to get a guard. You see it wouldn't look quite right otherwise." "I understand," said the German, "Thanks". The other smiled: "That's all right," he answered, "I don't doubt you would do the same for anyone in the same position." He nodded to the German and went out, and the prisoner was left alone.

Of the subsequent escape of the German during an attack it would take too long to tell, and also of the transference of Captain David Rogers of the . . . infantry to the Royal Air Force. Sufficient to say that the German undoubtedly knew that the officer had saved him, although the private had actually pulled him into the trench. But in the private's own words, "He could 'ave bloomin' well stayed there as far as 'e was concerned."

So we go on to the final scene. It is an aerodrome behind the line. Again it is dawn. The same officer, now dressed in the uniform of the R.A.F. stands beside his plane, a Spad single-seater. A few seconds later a large car drew up, and a tall military man descended. Having wished the officer good luck, he handed him some papers. "You know what to do with these," he said shortly, "And of course you also understand that if you are caught in enemy territory the penalty is death. Captain, I wish you the best of luck." He shook hands, and a moment later drove away. Dave turned to his plane and climbed aboard, motioning to the mechanic to spin the propeller. Having settled himself in the cockpit, he gave the signal to pull away the chocks. The plane started down the runway and gradually attained flying speed. He pulled back on the joystick and the Spad left the ground. In a few seconds his tail was clear and he banked to gain altitude. Having reached the height which suited him he directed his plane towards the German lines. The distance to his destination was not great and in a half-hour he knew by certain landmarks that he was over enemy territory. Despite himself, a feeling of great excitement took possession of him. Something indefinable made him tense, and he began to watch for enemy planes. Several times he took little specks of clouds for planes, and his heart came into his mouth. He was not scared, but an encounter where it is nearly always certain death to one side or the other, is a possibility which no one can be expected to view with a smiling face. It could not have been more than five minutes later when he sighted what he knew to be a Fokker, emerging from a cloud bank just below. Suppose it should be Richtofen? No, Richtofen's bus was red. Then Kellerman? No, he was, he knew, operating farther west along the Von Hindenburg line. The German was attempting to gain altitude on him, but he managed to hold his own and, after circling about, he made towards his opponent. The singing of the stays, the rushing sound of the air, the drone of the engine, and the constant roar of the propeller made his thoughts confused, and he felt very much alone. He gritted his teeth and his hand touched his machine gun; instantly he thrilled, the touch of the cold steel was heartening. The German was coming straight for him, it looked as though there was

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going to be a crash. The German, however, did a vertical virage, a half-spin and half-roll, at the same time firing his machine gun. He circled and came back. The planes roared towards each other like two mighty birds. When they were at close range, Dave did an Immelman, and the German went underneath; his chance, he thought. He followed the German into a cloud bank, relentlessly forcing him towards the ground. Then his sensitive ears noted a failing sound in the engine. "Missing, eh?" he thought. He began to drop. His only chance, he knew, was to come up beneath the German and chance making a hit with his guns. Otherwise, the German would force him down and easily pick him off. He banked, and the German turning, came back towards him. As his opponent shot overhead Dave pressed the trips of his gun. A second later the German had passed. All of a sudden he saw his adversary's plane go into a spinning nose dive. He must have made a hit, for the enemy plane was looping and twisting, heading for the ground at a terrific rate. Now he had to turn his attention to his own machine, for his motor was missing badly. He circled around, and in a succession of spirals reached the ground. Luckily it was fairly flat and he was able to land without injury. Nearby was the wreckage of the German plane. It had started to burn. Feeling some compassion for the other and less fortunate airman, he approached it. Half in and half out of the cockpit was the figure of a man. Through a rent in his flying clothes blood was pouring; his face was black with smoke. With a funny feeling, Dave lifted him gently from the burning plane and laid him on the grass. The trees, resplendent in the rising sun, the soft beauty of the summer morn seemed to mock the tragedy that was there. Dave disengaged the other's flying helmet; for a moment he stood still, he started, then sank on his knees by the outstretched figure. "I'm sorry, old sport, I'm sorry," his voice shook, "I didn't know, I didn't know!" His erstwhile prisoner smiled weakly. With tears welling in his eyes David tried to bandage the other's wound. The boy's eyes followed his movements. "We can fix you up", Dave said hopefully, but his voice carried no conviction, and it was more an attempt to convince himself than anything else. "Not much use", said the boy calmly. He coughed and blood flecked his lips. "I'm going blind, Captain," he cried, "are you still there?" David shut his eyes and the tears ran down his cheeks. "I'm here," he said. There was a scarcely perceptible nod, and the boy did not speak again. It was a long time before Dave realized that he was dead. When finally the truth came to him he rose to his feet, and with nothing but the distant boom of the guns to mar the quietness and peace he buried him. When the soft earth had been scooped back he rose, and going to his own plane, climbed in. One sentence the dying boy had uttered rang in his brain: "The fortunes of War, bitter but inevitable." His lips shut grimly, he would do something for those little sisters if he was spared. His head sunk on his hands. A few moments later the plane rose, and with stately grace vanished in the clouds. The sun rose in all its glory, touching with glowing fingers a little mound of earth, suffusing it with soft light, and making a halo round the rude cross erected above it. The War went on, marching soldiers trampled the grave with their boots and stupid hands destroyed the wooden cross. But the soldier continued to live, at least in the hearts of three people. In Berlin two little girls and a sorrowing mother cherished his image, and a British flying Ace carried a German iron cross in his pocket.

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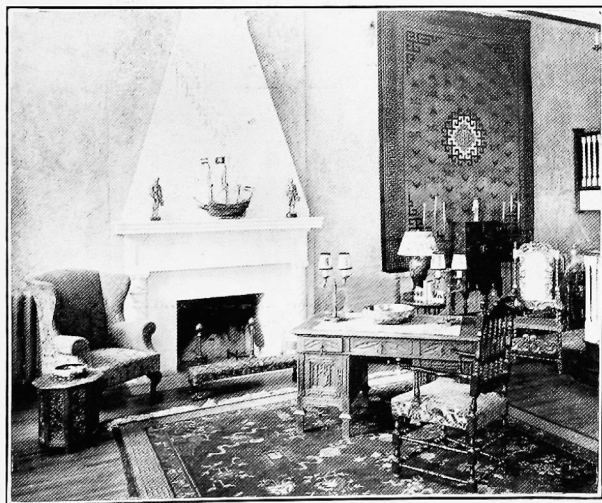
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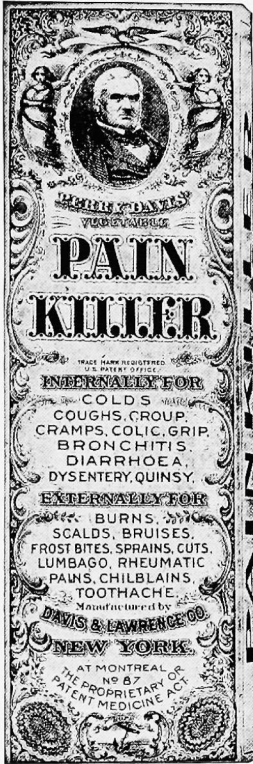
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